THE NEW YORK CLIPPER

FRANK QUEEN, EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR

AMERICAN SPORTING AND THEATRICAL JOURNAL.

RISDON DEL. SC.

VOL. VIII—No. 1. NEW YORK, SATURDAY, APRIL 21, 1860. PRICE FOUR CENTS.

Entered according to Act of Congress, in the year 1859, by FRANK QUEEN, in the Clerk's Office of the District Court of the United States, for the Southern District of New York.

OUR SECOND PRIZE STORY.

HARRY BLAKE;

OR, THE MAN THAT TRAVELLED ON HIS MUSCLE.

A Thrilling and Exciting Story of City Life, Gambling, Assignation, the Race Track, Robbers, Vice, Crime, Virtue, etc., etc.

WRITTEN EXPRESSLY FOR THE NEW YORK CLIPPER,

BY JOHN MARTIN LANE.

(And which took the Second Prize, of $150

HARRY BLAKE.

A RESUME OF THE LEADING INCIDENTS.

So many inquiries for the back numbers of this thrilling story are constantly pouring in upon us to which we cannot respond, that we will, being the only resource left, give a sketchy *resume* of the thread of the story that future readers may, at least, have a connected chain of the leading incidents.

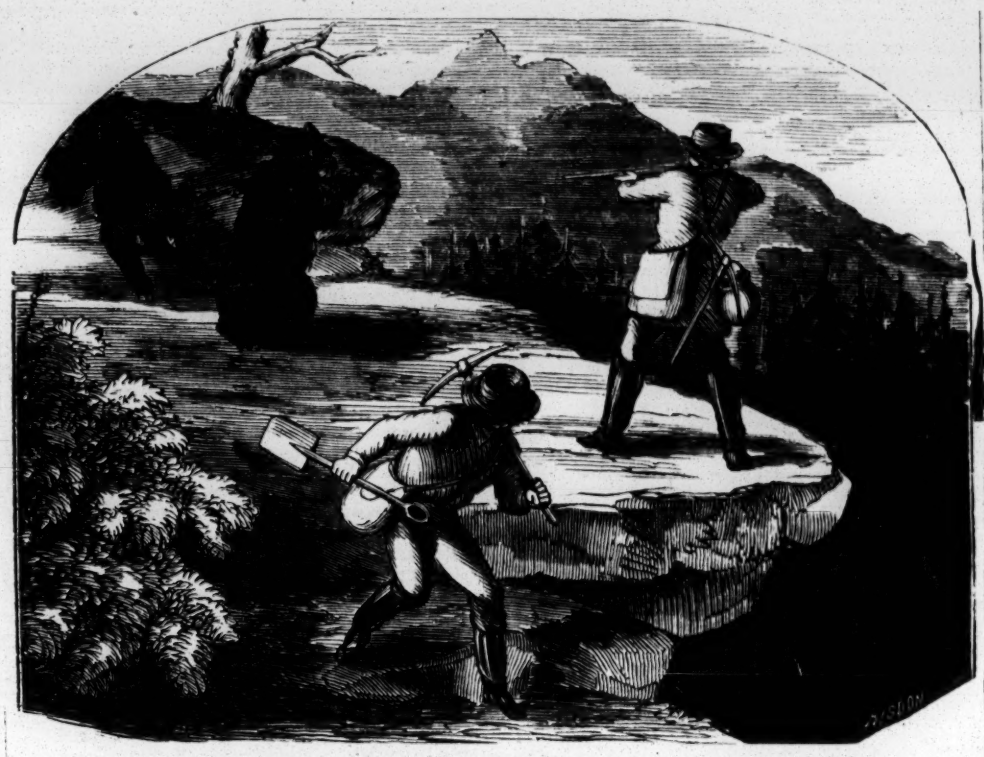
The story opens with a desperate fight at night in one of the by-streets near the lower end of the Bowery, between Harry and some ruffians, in which he triumphs. A burglar (Jem) is detected by Harry in his apartment picking his trunk lock, but by a series of curious circumstances they become friends, and, almost, inseparable companions. On returning from the fight they hear the cry of murder; ascend the gutter leader of a four-story house; enter, and rescue Mabel Gray from her would-be ravisher, a cousin. They take her to her Fifth avenue home, and retire to their own apartments in a "strictly private and respectable assignation house." An episode explains his introduction to Miss Freeman, showing at once Harry's gallantry, and fearlessness, and skill in horsemanship. Her room being separated from his *only* by the walls of the houses, a private passage is opened. Mr. Florimel comes upon the scene as a suitor for Miss F.'s favors, but has the "circle of his acquaintance enlarged" by being kicked down stairs by Harry. Harry now takes an "account of stock," and finding himself hard up, resorts to "the tiger," where he wins immensely, out tigering the tiger in several ways—but a remarkable reminiscence of former times comes up, and he is precipitated though a secret trap into the cellar, where his murder is attempted. This design is frustrated by his marvellous escape through a public drain, with which the cellar communicated, and a *private* passage which had been dug by burglars, which terminated in the vault of the Wall street Bank, and which had been the avenue, on that very night, of abstracting $175,000. On emerging from the vault into the main room, Harry was seized by two men, but grasped both and sprang through a window, shutter and all, into the street. A tremendous row followed, in which he misleads the police who pounce upon him, pitches Mr. Detective Bright *in* where he had just pitched the two *out*, and escapes. He sends Jem for his winnings, but gets nary red, the tiger having fled his jungle two hours before Jem's arrival. The next morning a reward of $25,000 is offered for the detection of the burglars, and Harry (a presumed participator) is described as a giant of 6 ft. 10, at least. But funds he must have, so he goes to the races, takes the odds of 10 and even 30 to 1 against a most unlikely looking beastess, "Rachel," facetiously called the "Widow of Ramah," and the "Weeping Widow." All this he wins in most thrilling style. Mr. Detective Bright, as a Jew pedlar, keeping a sharp eye on him, on account of the bank business. He meets Mabel again, perfects her friendship, gets in the good graces of her father, and winds up the day by going to Mrs. Vandermeer's party—not merely *uninvited* but unknown. Another reminiscence of a most remarkable nature is brought up, and he becomes Mrs. V.'s most favored guest. He meets Florimel again and makes a friend and even confidant of him, a good-hearted but intensely affected fellow. Spencer and his friend pick a quarrel with Harry, the result of which is the "duel." Jem gives a friendly warning of the officious attentions of the police, and Harry suddenly leaves Mrs. V. to attend to the matter.

The "duel with FISTS" comes on at 2 o'clock in the morning, in the Park, Harry declining pistols, but proving his marvellous skill with them electing to encounter *both at once;* and demolishes both in a style that makes them think they are always in the act of being knocked down. The police appear, and Harry and Jem suddenly step one side. Harry passes the very spot where his first street fight occurred, and rushed to rescue a man assaulted by three ruffians, but only in time to find his head crushed by a slung shot, which is hurled at himself. Bending over the body, he is taken by the police as the presumed murderer. He now exerts all his mighty force and skill, actually turns a forespring with three policemen on his back, and escapes. He goes to a flash crib, and is securely housed. Chap. V. opens with a long conference between Bright and the Chief of Police, summing up the points of Harry's career now known to them, and preparing for plans to entrap him. The "points" are collected with intense cunning and shrewdness.

Bright visits Mr. Gray to warn him against the advances Harry seems to be making in Mabel's affections. While doing this, Harry himself, disguised as a sailor, has entered by the basement, and *with Mabel* in the back parlor verifies the old proverb that "listeners never hear any good of themselves." Owning to various follies and vices, he convinces Mabel that he is guilty of no crimes; and leaves. On Bright's emerging soon after, Harry and Jem seize him, forcibly exchange clothes, and leaving him with Jem, Harry proceeds to his room at Bennett's to secure his valuables preparatory to leaving N. Y. Aware of the police arrangements, and disguised as Bright, he misleads them completely; gets his money; pitches the Chief *into the second story window;* goes and releases Bright, and takes refuge in old Kite Prescott's den in the Five Points. Club-footed Nat's song. Old Kite lays plans to betray him, but the bar maid puts him on his guard. On making his exit he is drawn into a boxing bout with Dan Robbins, an old bruiser, but serves him out very much as he did Spencer and Dudley in the Park, and ends by breaking his shoulder with his naked fist. Harry and Jem go into an old clo' establishment to procure a disguise; but are astonished to hear a cry of help! murder! in a distant room. Rushing to the room whence the cry proceeded, they find an old man and a young girl struggling with two villains who would speedily have murdered the one and debauched the other—but Harry suddenly "settles" and secures both ruffians. Who should this be but Chris. Wade, the "mathematical burglar." A few minutes suffice to give each an understanding with the other; and an escape from N. Y. by means of the drain and *private* passages is now agreed upon. They leave the "shop," and betake themselves to Chris' house.

Through his cellar they enter the drain, and after an hour's plodding emerge into a building which Chris. calls his "country house," close by the dock of the Albany boat. Harry, disguised as an old man, with the girl he had rescued, as his grand-daughter, get on board and, undetected, reach Albany. Bright gets a clue to their route, follows by rail, but a break-down detains him, and he reaches the Albany dock just *after* Harry and Jem have left the boat. The Chief telegraphs him to "catch the villains," and after an active search he finds they have gone to Buffalo—he follows; thence to Cleveland—again after them; thence to St. Louis—still on; keeping the trail by the most ingenious devices that could occur to none but the prince of detectives. He hears of a fellow tossing Porter, the Kentucky giant, over a bar—this *could* be none other than Harry. He falls in with a decidedly original character—"I—I old Joe Paddock—the man what invented poker"—and several other highly interesting little affairs, and gets a most ludicrous account of a "trémenjus" row on a steamer just ahead of their own, in which the chief actor performs sundry astonishing feats fistually, and cardually which none other than Harry Blake *could* have accomplished. The wounded, killed, and "frightened to death," amount to — a most fancy colored yarn, *a la* sensation stories.

Bright now sagely concludes that Harry is *en route* for California; and as he himself had often felt longings in that direction, his present position, the Chief's orders, and his own revived "fever," all unite in deciding him to follow. But "what can he do with Harry, even if he does catch him out on the plains?" Harry and Jem reach Mormondom, where they encounter Elder Skinner, formerly called "Wicked Jake,"—now "Godly Jacob." He is introduced to their whisky bottle, and "for a consideration" takes them to his house. They espy a bevy of wives, but at supper none appearing at table they distinctly inform him that if "they ain't fly to his calico, he ain't fly to their demijohn." This brings the old reprobate to his senses, and he "fetches on his calico," and they their whisky; each party betaking himself with infinite gusto to what is to him a rarity. The Elder soon gets under the table, and the fun grows fast and furious. Brigham himself puts in an appearance, Harry and Jem secrete themselves, the girls give him a plausible account of the uproar; introduce him, too, to the liquor, and he speedily joins the "Godly Jacob." Harry and Jem re-enter; and a little the "jolliest time out o' jail" is kept up to "far ayont the twal." Jem imitates with great spirit and success the acts and teachings of the Elders, among the women. At last, much to Jem's disgust, Harry closes the revel and they retire. The next morning, the Elder proves quite oblivious to the events of the night before, and, after an "eye-opener," goes with Harry to the market place, where Harry made the purchases necessary to continue the route to California; among the rest, sending Jem to a train out a few miles on the plain, to buy up a stock of whisky, having ascertained "that he was now in a country where Bourbon was better than money."



HARRY BLAKE AND BRIGHT PROSPECTING—ENCOUNTER WITH BEARS.

They soon proved this upon the Elder, and had the satisfaction of dining with the "Mrs. Skinners," without his company. Harry becomes interested in Maggie Ray, Brigham's last and favorite wife; ascertains that she wishes to be released from his harem, and agrees to take her under his protection. At length they achieve the ludicrous bargain of a barrel of whisky for a couple of wives. Having got the "Godly Jacob!" and Brigham completely down again, Jem takes Sarah, Jacob's favorite, and Harry, Maggie; and then silently leave Mormondom, and pursue their route to California. Passing on their way, a couple of rifle shots surprise them—one hits Harry's horse—evidently meant for himself; the other takes effect on Maggie, mortally wounding her. A fine, pathetic piece of writing is her death scene. She is buried; and they pass on. Approaching California, one night Harry saw a sudden light, and on riding near, and reconnoitering, he saw a dozen Indians round a white man, already tied to the stake of torture. Clubbing his rifle, he sprang upon, slew, or put them to flight, and rescued—Bright! Bright joins their party, and all proceed to the mines together; take up a claim; build a cabin; and commence labor. Sarah, now Mrs. Battles, (Harry had married then—a temporary arrangement—but good enough for all practical purposes) superintending their domestic arrangements, and cheering their exile.

In a few weeks Harry and Bright went to Weavertown, the leading place near, and found a gambler, with a bank, prepared for Monte, which Harry declared was so much worse than "the tiger" that it should be called "fighting the grizzly." A peculiar revelation in the course of play shows that Harry and Lemont have again met, and on the instant the latter attempts Harry's assassination. The ball just touches him, but desperately wounds a by stander. "Two men shot! Lynch him! Lynch him!" was the infuriated cry of the now roused crowd of miners; and instant preparations are made to run Lemont up to the cross-bar of the tavern sign post. At this desperate crisis, Harry recovered from the stupor caused by the ball's grazing his head; rushes forward, and demands the life of the gambler—now revealing the fact that the supposed Lemont was *a woman*—an "old acquaintance" of his, Jane Cleaves. An extremely spirited and exciting scene follows here; but as the wounded man was pronounced not, probably, killed, and Harry proposed to give him the gambler's money, in consideration of his *accidental* injury; and nobly *forgiving* the attempt on his own life; and, lastly, knocking senseless the miner most determined to play the hangman, his demand is complied with, and he and Bright remove Jane to their dwelling. She assisted Sarah in the household duties, but grew pale, and weak, and languished; while the mining operations of our friends prospered highly. One evening Jane called the party about her, and from her own lips we are given the facts of her former history—and intimacy with Harry—Harry Manners. 'Twas at Selma, in Alabama. They had been intimate—parted during school-days—re-met as lovers—quarrelled—parted finally—she vowing and planning a terrible vengeance. *Seeking* an intrigue with a young man of the neighborhood, she became *enciente*, for what purpose and with what result, her own lips reveal in the present issue.

CHAPTER VIII.—CONTINUED.

"YOU CAN'T WIN IF YOU DON'T BET."

I went to your father (Oh, weep not, Harry! I deserve your hate, but not your grief) and confessed to him, with tears, that in a moment of weakness I had yielded to your solicitations, and you had since refused to make me the only amends that could preserve my honor. Your father—dear deceived old man—had always loved me—had always desired to see us united, and, terribly shocked at the discovery, swore that you should marry me. You know the rest. He begged and pleaded of you in vain; and in my presence he importuned you to marry me.

"Never," said you, "I am not a cabinet maker, to veneer over damaged reputations!"

"But through you she lost her honor," expostulated he

"It is a damning falsehood!" you replied.

"Harry," said he, "marry this girl, or never darken my sight again."

"Oh, I see you now, Harry, as you drew up your tall form; and, casting upon me an indignant glance that has burned in my bosom ever since, said proudly—'Were she the last woman in the world—were I suspended over hell, and only her hand could save me, I would spurn her, as I do now!'"

"And then, Harry, you left your father with his curse ringing in your ears, and you have not seen him since; nor has he yet forgiven you. And I—I who am indebted to you for my dying bed—I was the cause of this! Soon after that I fled, and they thought we had fled together, and that you were willing to take as a mistress her whom you refused as a wife. I disguised myself in male apparel—I mingled with the basest of the base—I made my home with scoundrels, thieves, and murderers. Not as a woman, Harry, for aside from the plot I laid against you, in that respect I have nothing to regret. I derived my only comfort from the excitement of the life which I lived; for when left to myself, the reproaches of conscience were terrible. Living with gamblers, first as a pleasure, I adopted that calling as a means of subsistence, and well was I known throughout the South and West as the most unscrupulous of all. I did not gamble for gain; it was for the purpose of ruining others, and making them as wretched as myself.

We have met twice before, but at the first meeting I did not recognise you. I sought you constantly—I wanted to see you die! While you [illegible] I could not sleep, and I thought if you was once in the grave I would kill myself by your side. In New York I did not recognise you till the last moment, when I gave the word I thought would be fatal to you. In search of excitement I came here; I have found more than that, Harry—I have found you—and I have found a grave.

I have written a letter to your father—you will find it when I am gone; that will tell him all. I have told you my story, Harry; I don't ask your forgiveness—I dare not hope for that; but perhaps, Harry, when you are dying—if even then you can think of me less hardly, the thoughts of it will be sweet now.—Oh, thank you, Harry, for that! You have forgiven me all I know. You could not kiss me if you had not——

"Oh, see there! Do you not see how sweetly the sun is shining on the hill of Revelston? Do you not hear the rustling of the leaves in the groves of Selma? Once again we stand on the banks of the Alabama; and then—there comes your father, and mine too, Harry, to welcome the truants back."

As she was speaking these last words the bloom came back to her faded cheek; her eyes lost their wearied, tired look, and they shone with a light that belongs not to earth.

When her lips ceased moving she had indeed gone home to a land where there are pleasanter hills than that of Revelston, and more delightful groves than those of Selma.

CHAPTER IX.

"HOW THINGS LOOK TO A MAN UP A TREE."

Prospecting—Search—No trail—Grizzlies—Bright's Ruse—The den—Tall trees—Return to camp—Expedition—The ladder—The powder flask—The lumps of gold—A shirt full—Returns to New York—How Jem Battles, according to Herald.

The winter at last rolled by, and spring came. Our three companions had kept steadily at work, and day by day their pile had increased.

"I shall go home with my wife next month," said Jem, one evening, as they all sat smoking in front of the "shanty"—"That is, if you all will start, for I'm blest if I leave this country without you."

"I'm ready to go," said Mr. Detective Bright; "I think we shall have some twenty-five or thirty thousand to divide between us, and what's the use of anything more?"

"And I," said Harry, "have been waiting too long, because our life here has been so pleasant. It's a magnificent feeling to sit down at night and think that you've earned your bread by honest labor in the day."

"Them's my sentiments," says Jem; "clear to the hilt. There's nothing like a hard-working, honest life, to make a man feel as fine as a fiddle."

"Then I take it," said Bright, "that you don't intend to set up a fence shop, as soon as you get home."

"Not I," says Jem, "I'm going to buy a farm somewhere, and work on it, and do good to my neighbors, and be one of these—what do you call them?—d—d queer coves that take such an interest in everybody's business?"

"Oh! you mean a Philanthropist, Jem."

"Not by a d—d sight!" for Jem would swear a little, still.

"Perhaps it's a Benefactor, then."

"Yes! you've spotted the right one now; I'm going to be a benefactor, and when I see a cove wot's travelling the wrong road I'll just start him back, if I have to pay his travelling expenses."

"And, I," said Bright, "hav'nt made up my mind at all whether I shall keep on as a thief-catcher, or not—what do you think, Harry?"

Harry, who had not been listening to the conversation at all, answered: "I think if we're going to stay a month longer, that Bright and I had better go 'prospecting' to-morrow, for our claim here is about dry!"

This proposition was hailed with acclamation by Bright, who wanted to "stretch his legs." And then it came to pass that on the next morning, Harry and Bright started off with pick, shovel, spade, and pan, together with some provisions, and a double-barreled gun—a regular Joe Manton.

"Don't be alarmed, Jem, if we stay all night, for if we don't find a placer near, we'll have to go farther."

"No! Harry, I protest against you staying out all night in the mountains, amongst the Indians, the Robbers, and Grizzlies. If you ain't back I shall come after you."

"And I, too," said Sarah; "for I don't feel safe alone with Jem, clear up here."

"Well, perhaps, we'll be back—but don't be afraid if we don't return."

They started gaily, and were soon out of the sight of Jem and Sarah; and Jem went briskly to his work, which consisted in *stripping* their claim. As good luck would have it, he found a small "pocket" in the ledge, after it had began to incline upwards, in an almost perpendicular direction, out of which he took a little over eight ounces of the "oro," which was quite free from dirt. He and Sarah anticipated a great deal of pleasure when their partners would come home tired, without having found even the color. It was nearly midnight before they gave up the hope of seeing them on that day.

"It's no use to feel alarmed at all, Sarah," said Jem to his spouse, "for Harry Blake is old enough to take care of himself, and it's generally allowed that John Bright's of age; so we'd better go to sleep."

The next day passed without bringing back the two "prospectors." As it became dark, Jem was considerably alarmed at their continued absence; he however cheered up his wife, but neither of them went to sleep at all that night.

In the morning Jem said that he would take a short walk in the mountains, and meet the boys when they returned. Some miners who happened to be near volunteered their services to assist in the search, and, all armed with rifles, they started out upon the trail. As it was then in the rainy season the track they had made was plainly discernible, for when they started they did not take one of the regular paths, but struck out a new one on the crest of the ridges.

To the surprise of the miners, the trail they followed did not lead into any of the gulches where gold was dug. Straight on, along the crest of the hills it went, up towards the snowy mountains. They found no sign of any work having been done—not a blow had been struck in the ground, and they were unable to account for the phenomenon.

At last, when they had followed the trail about twenty miles, it led them into a rocky country, where all traces of it disappeared. In vain they sought to find a footstep-mark: the hard stone gave no token of what path they had taken. At last, spreading themselves out in the shape of a fan from the place where they lost the trail, they made a thorough search. The cry of one brought all to the spot where he stood, and in a moment they perceived the cause of the shout.

Indeed our companions had left there a sad token of their progress—the rock all around was stained with blood!

"Lay round, and look sharp!" said Jem, and in a few moments another little pool of blood was discovered, about ten yards away from the other.

Close beside this there was a little patch of soil, and on that soil there was a track at which they all uttered an exclamation of horror. This track measured in width twelve inches, and in length thirteen! There was but one animal that left a mark like that behind him—the grizzly bear!

No other trace or sign could they find, and as the afternoon now began to wear away the miners ceased from their search. They did not want night to overtake them in that neighborhood!

Reluctantly enough did Jem adopt the conclusion of the rest, that Harry and Bright were set upon by a couple of "grizzlies" and devoured. But there were some objections to this hypothesis—where were their clothes? Well, if the "grizzlies" eat their clothes—did they eat their guns, too? Did they eat their pickaxe and shovel?

But this rocky place where the ledge dropped out was not more than three or four acres in extent. It was bounded on one side by a tremendous precipice; but in all other parts the turf surrounded it, and upon that there were no marks of any footprints. On the side towards the precipice they did not explore much; it was almost perpendicular, except in one part. They attempted to descend a little way there—but a deep growl below arrested their progress in an instant. Under these circumstances they gave up the search and returned home.

Jem did not get back till late, and his sad expression told a melancholy story to his watching wife. She heard the tale, and weeping, asked her husband if there was no hope left; and perceiving his thoughts in his face, fell fainting down.

But let us see what really became of Harry and his friend.

Just as they started, Bright spoke: "It's no use, Harry, for us to follow up the ravines; that's what they all do. We must find a ravine that has not been visited."

"And to find that—?"

"We must go on the ridges, and we may find one that does not connect with anything outside! Following the ravines we should only tread in the footsteps of the others—we should never find such a place as I have described."

"That's true," said Harry; "you were born for a prospector. Go ahead, and I'll follow."

They travelled a long distance, but still they did not seem to find one of those ravines that are disconnected from the rest, and Harry began to speak very irreverently of "Bright's Ravine."

"What shall we call it when we do find it? Shall it be 'Bright's Bar,' or the 'Detective's Gully?' I shall vote for 'Policeman's Run.'"

Talking and joking in this manner, they arrived at the ledge, and perceiving the precipice at the other side, they went over to look down. Far below there was a lake set in its little green surroundings. The tall trees from its borders—the immense pines—shot up their huge trunks at least two hundred and fifty feet into the air; but yet the tops were below them.

While looking down at this beautiful picture, a sharp, angry growl caused them to look around. Imagine their surprise—not an agreeable one—when they saw, not distant from them more than fifty yards, two grizzly bears.

Now if those bears had only passed along without making any warlike demonstration, Harry would have been glad to reciprocate the want of attention; but, instead of behaving in a civilized manner, they started directly for our friends with the design of forming an intimate acquaintance. Harry did not hesitate; but leveling his gun, with one barrel he let fly at the nearer, and with the other he popped at the more remote brute.

Both of these shots took effect. The blood flowed, while the infuriated beasts at first tried with their teeth to tear out the *splinter*, as it seemed to them. But as far as any practical effect was concerned, Harry might as well have shot them with a baked apple!

The bears dashed towards them, and our two friends, believing this was a case in which a small quantity of discretion was loudly called for, in turn dashed down over the precipice, where a frightful chance for descent was presented. But it was still a chance. They went headlong down the narrow path, clutching at the bushes as they almost slid along, until their course was arrested by a low, menacing growl in front, and looking down, they saw another bear on the shelf where their path terminated. It was indeed a moment of danger. To leave the path was death, for on no other part of that steep precipice could they stand. Escape was impossible!

"Euchred, by G—d!" exclaimed Harry—"both bowers and the ace against us."

Meanwhile their foes drew nearer and nearer; and as their motion down such a path was necessarily slow, our friends had quite a good opportunity to study the peculiar habits and appearance of the "Grizzly." Perhaps they didn't improve it, for the circumstances were not at all favorable to cool and deliberate observation.

Bright all this time was studying the chances. "If we go up," thought he, "we shall just be stepping right into their jaws, and asking for a ticket down below; if we go down, one of us is bound to be caught at the first go off, and the other can't get away, for this d—'s path ends at the shelf; so we've got to jump down some two or three hundred feet—unless we fly away."

These last two or three words were spoken aloud. "Fly away," said Harry, "of course we will; why did'nt we think of that before?"

Following the direction of Harry's finger, Bright saw the tall bushy top of one of the immense pines only some ten feet from them. The tree starting up from the valley, had grown up near to the wall-like precipice, and its top was only distant a few feet from where Harry and Bright stood.

"That's stout enough," said Bright; "jump away!"

"No! you may go first, for I'm a little the heavier!"

The bears were in pretty dangerous proximity when Bright took the leap. The top bent and swayed in the air with its unwonted load. Hastily lowering himself down, Bright waited with anxiety for Harry to take what now seemed the *fearful* leap, since Bright's trial had shown how fragile and slender the top was.

"Come Harry, quick!" exclaimed Bright, for all three of the grizzlies had crept pretty near by this time. But Harry did not seem to mind the call, so occupied was he in looking at the rocks beneath his feet.

"For the sake of Heaven, jump, Harry!" exclaimed Bright again, as the foremost bear now seemed on the point of reaching the studious one. At this last cry Harry looked around, and realizing his situation, sprang to the tree in time to save himself.

"There's *gold* all through the rock!" he said to Bright, as they began to descend. "If it weren't for the company, I shouldn't object to making a claim there myself."

The bears, cheated of their prey, now walked down to the shelf, of which mention has already been made, where was their den. The tree, in which were our companions, was not more than six feet from the ledge where the ferocious animals stood growling. It was a trial to a man of iron nerve, to pass by them without letting go his hold.

"Don't shake the tree, or swing it, for those critters can almost pick us off with their paws;" whispered Bright, for the situation was too frightful for him to utter a loud word.

"Nary shake," quoth Harry; "but just look at the rock there and see how it shines! Just look into that den! I'll be hanged if there aint the stuff in lumps as big as a hen's egg!"

"Hum!" shouted Bright, losing all fears of the bears at the appearance of a den full of gold. "I can see 'em too—as thick as coals at Pittsburgh."

After feasting their eyes upon the sight, they again commenced their toilsome descent. It was very hard work, for the branches soon became larger and farther apart, and to descend from one to the other was a very delicate operation. What was their surprise when they came to the last of the branches, and found a hundred and fifty feet of smooth trunk between them and the ground.

"Sold again!" said Bright, grating his teeth at the sight. They were the more provoked because they wished to get home soon, in order to carry out the plan which they had formed against the "Grizzly Placer," as they called it.

After a few moments of cool reflection, they saw that the only way to get to the ground alive, was to creep out on some branch and try to get upon the boughs of some other tree not as lofty as the one in which they were. It was a ticklish experiment to try so high in the air, but Harry and Bright were men, who, for coolness in danger, were excessively hard to beat—and they tried it.

The same thing required to be done half a dozen times before they reached a tree whose trunk was small enough for them to descend on. When they reached the ground, tired and hungry, it was nearly night, and they were fain to content themselves with sleeping on one of the arches made by the roots of the trees which had been their safety. In the morning they commenced their search for a path to take them out of the little valley in which they were.

It was surrounded on every side by precipices which at first mocked at every effort to scale them. A whole day was spent in the search, and, exceedingly tired and hungry, they slept that night with a great disappointment for a bed-fellow. The next morning, having given up all idea of finding any ravine that would take them out, they started on a new tack. They went where a little rivulet fell into the lake from some twenty or thirty feet above, and selecting a tree which seemed nearest to the cliff, proceeded to climb. They had made up their minds that this was one of the scrapes a man must get out of the same way he came in.

They found, to their great joy, that from their tree they could reach the rock over which the stream fell. Gaining that it was not difficult for them to clamber up over the great boulders in the bed of the brook until, at last, they emerged once more fairly out on the mountain. Carefully marking the spot, so that it could be found again, they started for home, which they did not reach till late.

When Sarah recovered from her fainting fit she perceived the wanderers who had returned in safety, and, like a true woman, she fainted again—*like a true woman*, for she first fainted because they were not there, and in the next place because they were!

The whole story was told to Jem, to whom they also detailed their plan in reference to the "Grizzly Placer," by whom it was enthusiastically received.

The next day, packing their provisions, and a small tent, upon a mule, they all, including Sarah, who went as cook, started.

Each had a heavy United States rifle and plenty of ammunition, and beneath the tent upon the mule were concealed a great quantity of ropes and blocks.

They started early, before any one was up near them, after carefully shutting up their house and burying under the rough puncheon floor the bag which contained all their treasure. By noon they reached the spot where, on their return, they left the bed of the brook.

There they unpacked their mule and, having hobbled her so she could not stray far, let her go.

"No wolf bear will ever touch her," said Harry.

They then commenced the difficult descent in the bed of the mountain torrent, each carrying a heavy pack, except Sarah, who found it

difficult enough to get along, although for convenience dressed in a suit of her husband's clothes.

After an hour's hard toil, Harry, who was foremost, shouted that it was all right, and they had arrived. Jem and Sarah, who thought that the work was now all done, were a little surprised when they found that their arrival meant only that they were thirty feet above the valley, with no possible chance to descend any further, and that their pathway, the brook, made here a clear leap over the precipice.

But Harry and Bright laughed at their astonishment, and hastily having cut down a small tree, to the middle of which they fixed their tackle, the former jumped out from the end of the crosspiece securely was standing near, and lashed one end of the fall they lowered him there. Then bidding Jem catch hold of the fall they lowered him first. Then came their arms and provisions, and finally Sarah, in a basket made of the tent gathered together at the top. After casting off the lashings, and removing all traces of their descent, Bright and Harry came down.

Seizing their packs they again started and crossed the valley through a grove of trees that had been standing long before the feet of the Circassian trod upon this Continent. Soon they arrived at the great tree, from the lofty top of which they had seen the golden prospect. Here under the arching roots they pitched their tents. The lake supplied them an excellent mess of fish, and pondering upon the difficulties of the morrow, and wearied with the fatigue of the day, they slept most soundly.

They were out early in the morning and gazed long and thoughtfully upon the lofty tree whose branches were so far above them.

"How under Heaven," said Jem, "are you going to get up to the branches? You might fly a kite there perhaps, and so get a line up; but we aint got any kite, and not half enough rope."

"I'm going," said Bright, "to make a ladder, and I want you to help me about it."

TO BE CONTINUED.

NEW YORK CLIPPER.

SATURDAY, APRIL 21, 1860.

ANSWERS TO CORRESPONDENTS.

U. S. Ship Macedonian.—That our readers may have an idea of the world-wide popularity of the CLIPPER, we give the following copy of a letter received last week, wherein a dispute is submitted to us for settlement:—"U. S. Ship Macedonian, March 23, 1860.—FRANK QUEEN—Editor CLIPPER—Sir: There has been a dispute among the men on board this ship, which almost led to a rumpus. The difficulty originated in a discussion concerning the height of Yankee Sullivan, some contending that he was but five feet eight inches, while I maintain that he is more than five feet ten. Now, it is the wish of the ship's company that you will decide the dispute, stating Sullivan's height, weight, and age, and the date of his fight with Tom Hyer, and oblige us by sending a copy of the CLIPPER, containing the answer, to Spezzia, Italy, Kingdom of Sardinia, addressed to ——— on board this ship. Yours truly, ———." ..... Sullivan was born on the 12th of April, 1813: his height was five feet ten and a half inches; fighting weight, 160 lbs.; his battle with Hyer took place on the 7th of February, 1849. We might here add, that Sullivan got into the hands of the California Vigilance Committee, in San Francisco, in 1856, and while held in confinement by them, he committed suicide by opening a vein in one of his arms, and died on the 31st of May, 1856.

P. B., Boston.—A deposit of $25 a side was put up to make a match between Price and King; one of Price's friends came to this city from Boston, to increase the stakes, and sign articles; King's supposed backers, however, were not ready with their money, and Price became entitled to the forfeit. His representative, rather than have the match go off, offered to contribute to King's stake, but the latter's "friends" were not friends in need, and so the affair ended in smoke. The representative of Price refused to accept the forfeit, and very kindly instructed that it should be given to King, which was done. Recently, another challenge appeared from King, which Price answered; but as before the "possibles" were not forthcoming. We believe King is earnest in his intentions, but he seems to have placed himself in the hands of irresponsible parties.

E. G., Rochester, N. Y.—1. The timber used in building shell boats, is as you remark, "bay wood," a kind of mahoghany, straight grained, and without knot or mottle. It can be procured at most of our lumber yards here, and we should think that the cabinet-makers in your city would have a supply, as it is used much in the manufacture of the better kinds of furniture. It is not likely, however, that they have it sawed of the proper thickness for boat building purposes. 2. We are always glad to be posted by our friends.

J. R. B., Westfield.—1. The meaning of the wager between Heenan and Morrissey is differently construed, one party contending that the bet was that Heenan would not go to England *and* fight Sayers; the other holding that the understanding was that they would not go to England to fight Sayers. Under the circumstances, we are unable to decide. 2. He weighed somewhere in the neighborhood of 190 lbs.

T. G., Brooklyn.—"When a man reaches the age of 21 years, having been born in this country of unnaturalized parents, is he entitled to a vote, or eligible for a political office, without first getting his naturalization papers?" ..... Certainly; he is a citizen by right of birth in this country, and the fact of his parents being unnaturalized makes no difference.

JOSKS.—In answer to this correspondent's query in our last, regarding some of the heavy weights of Brooklyn, we are enabled to give the following record of the weights of the parties named, viz: Captain Starr, 282 lbs; Mr. Strickland, 245 lbs; Mr. Buckley, 234 lbs; and Ex-Alderman Barton, 222 lbs. Friend Starr, therefore, is the star heavy weight of the party, and rakes down the pile.

VIRGINIA, Philad'a.—1. The prize fight between Hyer and Sullivan took place Feb. 7, 1849. 2. On the 7th of May, 1859, Joe Coburn pleaded guilty to the charge of assaulting police officer Davison with intent to do him bodily harm, for which he was sentenced to three years hard labor in the State Prison, by Judge Davies. 3. We know nothing of such a custom.

R. H., Philad'a.—1. Tom Sayers did keep a tavern for some time after his fight with Nat. Langham. 2. Bre ite and Travers fought on two different days for one stake, viz: Jan. 26, 1858, when 42 rounds were fought in one hour and five minutes; the fight being then stopped by the police, they met again, next day, and fought 100 rounds in two hours and five minutes. Brettle winning.

OCEAN, Boston.—1. On Morrissey's departure for England, he was not in the best of health, we understand, having been laboring under a severe cold for some time previous. 2. We do not intrude in family matters. 3. Billy Mulligan has gone to England. 4. Do not know.

ONE THAT KEEPS POSTED, Mt. Pleasant.—1. See answer to J. R. B. 2. The understanding is, that Morrissey shall fight Heenan after his battle with Sayers. 3. The report of Morrissey being whipped by a drover, on one of the New York rail roads, was published in one of our daily papers.

BOSTON.—"I lately made a wager with a friend, that the son of Ex Coroner O'Donnell, who was killed at Jennings' fire in Broadway, in 1854, was a member of 24 Hose; my friend insisting that he belonged to 42 Engine. Please decide." ..... He belonged to 42 engine at the time of his death.

FAIR PLAY, Saxonville.—1. Sullivan frequently went down in a questionable manner, and had a claim been made, the referee would, in one or two instances, have been justified in giving his decision against him. 2. We do not think Morrissey could have lasted much longer.

CLARENCE SPORT.—1. We have no knowledge of the firm. 2. They must fight on turf, and the choice of ground is generally decided here by toss. 3. Should either party be arrested, through no agency of their own, there is no forfeit. 4. Cannot say who is champion jig dancer.

BLAKE.—1. The Persia's time, nine days, one hour, and a half, is the best from New York to Liverpool; and the Baltic's nine days 13½ hours, the best western passage. 2. He will keep it as long as it will pay. 3. The one recently performing at the Winter Garden, is Kate.

H. C. W.—1. Mr. Clark, who assisted in training Australian Kelly for his fight with Price, is also known as the "Bantam chicken." 2. The Champion of England is allowed to take six months respite between each battle.

CLIFTON.—We would publish your communication were it not that we have nearly one hundred on the same subject, and to give all a place we would have to issue an extra. Your remarks coincide with the opinions of five out of six with whom we have conversed.

S. J. C., Dubuque, Iowa.—1. Hyer is 41 years of age. 2. Ben Caunt did not fight Jem Ward; but twice fought Nick Ward, losing the first time by a foul blow, and winning the next battle. 3. Cribb never fought Jem Ward, but Peter Crawley did, and defeated him.

J. H. T., University of Virginia.—When Hyer fought Sullivan, his (Hyer's) height was six feet 2½ inches; weight about 185 lbs, and age, 30; the fight took place in Maryland. Hyer had previously fought and defeated Country M'Cleester.

GRAHAM, Chicago, Ill.—*Billiards.*—The agreement made between A and C does not affect B's game at all; consequently, if with the 50 points given A had gone out, C would have to play on to make himself equal with B.

C. A., Fort Covington, Ky.—1. In playing at "division loo," if it is your first play and you hold the ace, you must lead it. 2. If you have two trumps, you should lead one. 3. You must trump after trick. 4. You are bound to head the trick, without revoking.

SIXTH WARD.—1. We do not know positively whether the longest fight on record was fought according to the London Rules of the P. P. in reference to time or not, but presume it was. 2. The last we heard of the whereabouts of him, he was in New Jersey.

SORROWFUL SAM, Hampton, N. B.—We know nothing of the parties, nor of their commodities, except that they pay for their advertisements. Your cheapest and best plan would be to apply to a regular physician.

J. H. W., Watertown.—It is against the rules of the ring for seconds to break the man to the scratch. Had the rule been enforced (as it should have been) in the Morrissey and Heenan fight, the former would have lost the battle.

A SUBSCRIBER, Boston.—After his fight with Yankee Sullivan, Tom Hyer published a challenge to fight any man in the world, but we are not aware that a forfeit was put up.

MICHAEL LEAVITT.—Who formerly attended bar for the late Jimmy Hart, in Boston, is inquired for by Barry Finegass. Where are you, Mike?

PEYTON HALL.—The belt to be fought for by Heenan and Sayers is the same that Sayers won in his fight with the Stanner.

SIR ARCHY, Detroit.—In consequence of the crowded state of our columns, we have been obliged to omit your communication, with many others of a similar character.

ION, Providence, R. I.—As soon as we obtain authentic proof that such is the fact, we will make it public—at present, we have no such evidence.

T. J. M. JR., Philad'a.—Jack McDonald never trained Sayers for any of his battles. So we are informed on the authority of Jemmy Massey. He has seconded Sayers, however.

J. H. C., Harrisburg.—The best method for removing the flesh from the corner of your dog's eyes, is to cut it off with a horse hair, and afterwards to bathe them with warm milk and water.

TWO READERS, Terre Haute, Ind.—At one period of the fight he had such an advantage over Morrissey that had he gone in, and fought as he had previously done, he must have won the fight.

N. H., Sterling, Ill.—1. There are various colored pictures published here, purporting to be likenesses of the two champions. 2. We make no charge for such things where the order is not very large.

CHELSEA.—Five does not *beat* five; therefore B, who bet that he would beat that number, loses; they raffle over again, merely to decide which takes the main stake.

P. B., Fort Ripley, Miss.—Charley Lynch was twice defeated in England, once by Simon Finighty, (whom he again met, and beat) and once by Dan Thomas.

W. J. M., Independence, Mo.—1. There are no full length photographs to be had, but you can get colored lithographs for 25 or 50 cents each. 2. A set of good boxing gloves will cost you here, $5.00.

C. A. N., Owego.—The time made by Eclipse in the great race of four-mile heats with Sir Henry was, first heat, 7:37; second, 7:49; and third 8:24—total time, twenty-three minutes and fifty seconds.

J. L., Brooklyn.—There is no probability that Walsh and Norton will come together in the ring the match they were engaged in was brought to an end by the arrest of the parties.

E. W. J., Eastville, Va.—You can procure the game of "Lotto" by addressing Messrs. Heinricks & Co., corner of Liberty street and Broadway, New York.

FARO, Baltimore.—Send your real name and address, with a forfeit, and we think a customer can be found. More than seven miles have been walked in one hour.

W. S., Lynchburg.—1. We do not know which it was. 2. Both parties should endeavor to complete their "string" in a reasonable time. One player may not force the other's speed.

FULTON MARKET.—1. Grey Eddy never trotted twenty miles in sixty minutes. 2. Where both parties have equal facilities for ascertaining the facts, he who bets on a sure thing does not lose.

WADE IN IRE.—It is quite fair to strike an antagonist as hard as you please on any part of the body above the waistband, but to strike below that, is "foul."

ROBINSON, Newburgh.—Chambers, the Champion Oarsman of England, is nearly 29 years of age, and was at our last advices, unmarried.

LYNCHBURG, Va.—1. Dan Donnelly could not have broken Oliver's neck, since Oliver fought four or five battles after his "meet" with Donnelly. 2. Oliver was never champion of England.

YOUNG AMERICA.—1. There is but little difference, the Scotch, however, are usually preferred. 2. Owen Swift's work on sparring is full of instruction.

W. T. P., Baltimore.—Heenan's colors are not as yet on sale in this city. Should there be any, however, at a future date, a notice thereof will be given in the CLIPPER.

KNUCKLE DARTER, Philad'a.—1. Sam is not the husband of the lady mentioned. 2. We believe he was. 3. We do not know the piece.

READER.—Tom Sayers received the Champion's belt on June 22d, 1857, for his victory over Perry, the Tipton Slasher, on the 16th of the same month and year.

WM. D., Memphis.—Bill Poole was the winner in the rough and tumble fight with Morrissey on Amos street dock, but it is questioned whether the latter received fair play or not.

W. U. C.—We cannot give the date of her marriage, but her first appearance here is said to have taken place at Burton's Chambers Street Theatre, about seven years ago.

LANSINGBURG.—This point should be settled before commencing the game—either way is said to be correct.

NOISY DAVIS, Boston.—A wins—three fours are better than three trays, no matter what the other cards may be.

J. C., Philad'a.—John Morrissey was born in 1831, and fought Sullivan in October, 1853.

EAGLE EYE.—1. Morrissey was born in Ireland. 2. Our extra will appear when the news of the fight is received.

CAMDEN, N. J.—The fight in which McCoy, was killed by Lilly, took place in September, 1842.

EUCHRE.—The rule says either way is correct, but that it should be settled before beginning the game.

J. P., Danbey, Vt.—Box received, and the sweets tested. Many thanks for your kind remembrance.

A. W., Boston.—We may give it in the series of articles on aquatics now publishing in the CLIPPER.

LONG WIND, Paterson.—We have been unable to ascertain his real name.

C. M.—John Morrissey was born in Templemore, County Tipperary, Ireland.

SUBSCRIBER.—See Messrs. Richardson and McLeod's advertisement in another column.

SUBSCRIBER, Albany.—His real name is said to have been Frank Ambrose; at least, we were so informed by one of his relatives.

UNCLE SAM.—Would have published your letter, were it not that we are cramped for room.

MOHAWK.—We do not publish rough and tumble fights, unless of a very extraordinary character.

JUSTICE, Trenton.—We really have not room for your communication. All will come right in the end.

C. W., Rochester.—Punch received. It is a delicate instrument, seemingly.

JAKE, No. 1, Charleston, S. C.—The state of the betting is always recorded in our ring department, to which we refer you.

A. J. JR., Charleston.—Engage with some dramatic company, in a minor capacity.

C. J. R., Philad'a.—Morrissey and Sullivan fought at a place called Boston Corners, about 100 miles from New York.

BILLIARDS, Boston.—You forfeit two points only for going into the pocket after having caromed on the red and white balls.

BENICIA.—The "Social" and the "Eckford" Base Ball Clubs, are both good clubs to join.

L. B. E., Shopiere, Wis.—We will change your address upon being notified.

T. M.—We are thankful for the dedication, but must beg to decline the public honor.

SUBSCRIBER, Gardner.—He can go alone if he pleases, but he can only make it a euchre, and score two points.

A. J. H.—1. Morrissey's height is close upon six feet; his fighting weight, 170 lbs. 2. Tom Paddock is 36 years of age.

T. M., Harrisburg.—We can send you a sett (four gloves) of the best manufactured here for five dollars.

W. K., Philad'a.—We could not afford the space to publish your communication entire. See elsewhere.

P. W., Norfolk, Va.—1. He had a sore leg in his fight with Morrissey. 2. From 20 to 30 lbs. heavier.

J. G., Lowell.—Jack McDonald, the present trainer of Heenan, is neither an Englishman or Scotchman, but a native of Dublin, Ireland.

M. O'DONNELL, Boston.—Tom O'Donnell, who fought Joe Winrow in New Orleans, was born in County Leitrim, Ireland.

E. PERRY, San Francisco, Cal.—Mr. John Perry may be found by addressing him, care of Mr. Foster, Pittsburgh Theatre, Pa.

M. L., Manchester, N. H.—1. Jack Randall was born in London. 2. Holles, the Spider, never fought Massey.

ROVER BOY, Milwaukee.—1. He will bet from $100 to $500 even up; but the four events must be taken together.

JOHN GILL, Louisville, Ky.—Jemmy Massey's height is five feet three inches, and his fighting weight was 116 lbs.

G. C. K., Montague, Mass.—1. All right. 2. No—Sullivan did not sell his fight with Hyer; he was beaten outright.

G. W. C., Philad'a.—We do not know sufficient about their merits to decide.

UNION, Brooklyn.—The ace goes out first, whether the Jack has been made or not.

BACK VOLS.—A subscriber has the 4th, 5th, 6th, and 7th volumes of the CLIPPER, which he will dispose of for $8 00.

J. S. C., Fishkill Landing.—*Base Ball.*—Neither. It is effected by mutual agreement. Returned money on the 12th inst.

PAUL JONES.—Those are mere matters of opinion, on which the best of judges differ.

NED VAN ORDEN.—1. We are informed that they were natives of this country. 2. Morrissey received the stakes.

C. B., Camp Floyd, Utah Territory.—The "Pictorial" is only issued once or twice a year, during the holiday season.

MADISON PET, Indiana.—Sayers fought for the Belt when he defeated the Tipton Slasher.

SPRING, Hotchkissville.—1. If such is the law, he must abide by it. 2. It will pay for four copies.

BROOKLYN.—1. There is not the slightest foundation for such report. 2. Morrissey takes sides against the American champion.

TURFITE.—The great race between Henry and Eclipse took place in May, 1823.

C. M., Harlem.—Written like a true gentleman. We knew your last was the result of a momentary excitement.

J. T., Toronto.—Sayers bravery is not doubted in this direction; he has given evidence to the contrary in all his battles.

A. E. J.—We understand there are several such societies here, but we do not know when or where they meet.

SNOWBALL, Wellfleet.—Morrissey was the most punished.

J. S., Hazleton, Pa.—Send them along if you please.

YOUNG 'UN, Rochester.—Made use of. See Items.

BOWERY.—The last we heard of her, she was in California.

H. W., Watkins.—Harry Blake cannot be had in book form.

J. D.—We cannot give the age of the gentleman named.

A SUBSCRIBER.—B cannot win on such event.

S. R., Shreveport.—Yes.

E. M. K., Dakotah.—Four dollars.

R. J. A. F.—It is Heenan that uses his left hand with such effect.

H. S. S., Buffalo.—He has left for England.

HERBERT, Lockport.—Will be pleased to have the items.

H. B.—The latch string is out.

A SUBSCRIBER, South Adams.—They are said to be of Irish birth.

W. R.—See answer to "A Subscriber."

TWO RIVERS, Wisconsin.—He was of American birth.

T. MITCHELL, Cincinnati.—Send a forfeit.

LAPSTONE, Fall River.—Nobby Clark never fought Aaron Jones.

A. M. P., Philad'a.—Yes.

THE GREAT FIGHT.—Before the week closes, in all probability the great International Fight between Heenan and Sayers will have been decided. As the advocate of the science of manual defence, we have been induced to view this match with some interest, in association with the millions on both sides of the Atlantic, with whom it has been the talk for the last six months. With us, as we doubt not with everybody who has viewed the matter with dispassionate judgment, there has been an extraordinary interest attached to this International Match. In England, it has been a hero, long reposing under the laurels he won by fair deserving; here, a young man, highly favored by natural endowments for the career he seems to have marked out for himself; and after once determining his course, aiming at once to accomplish his ends by meeting a foeman worthy of his hands. It requires more than ordinary courage to induce a young and inexperienced man to confront a tried general on the field of battle, and that field, too, the home of his opponent, where the sympathies of the people are naturally with their own champion, and in whose success they take the deepest interest. We say this, alone, stamps the American as a true representative of a people who never feared to face the odds in battle. Even if defeated in fair and manly strife, the Benicia Boy will still have proved himself a man of courage.

As we said before, the sympathies of the English people are with Sayers, as they should be. In this country, the same feeling prevails. But we are sorry to see that men professing to be Americans have been untiring in their efforts to have the Benicia Boy defeated. Prominent among these is John Morrissey, now in London. He has once had the satisfaction of defeating Heenan, and we should have been better pleased to know that if even against his countryman, he stood quietly by, a neutral spectator of the conflict between the two champions. But this he has not done, for reasons, probably, better known to himself and which may, perhaps, partly justify him for that course he has seen proper to pursue. It was a very quiet, yet cutting rebuke administered to him by the editor of *Bell's Life in London*, on the occasion of the ceremony of making the last deposit for the International Match, full particulars of which are given in our ring department. There was quite a gathering of sporting and other characters present on the occasion, among whom was John Morrissey. In the course of a few remarks made by Mr. Dowling, the editor referred to, he observed that "why our little man (Sayers) is so great a favorite, he was unable to tell, and more particularly why 2 to 1 should be laid on him was beyond his comprehension. *But, as an Englishman, he should say back our countryman!*" What the *Americans* present—who were *opposing their* countryman—thought of this cutting sarcasm, we shall not attempt to explain; but certainly they must have experienced a certain degree of contempt for themselves, and the position they then occupied, not at all enviable by those who espoused the cause of their own countryman.

INTERNATIONAL SCULLING CHAMPIONSHIP.

CHALLENGE TO ROW ANY FOUR-OARED CREW IN AMERICA.

By the correspondence which we give below, it appears that there is a sort of hitch in the programme, the Thames champion preferring to row a straight course of four or five miles, instead of a pull out and home. He also intimates that, other arrangements suiting, he will not be able to row such a race with the American champion until the autumn of this year, or *the spring of next!* A challenge is also given to match the celebrated Clasper crew of the Tyne against any four-oared crew in America for $2,500 a side. The following is Mr. Ward's letter of acceptance of Chambers' proposal:

AMERICA AND ENGLAND.—J. Ward, of Newburgh, New York, accepts R. Chambers' challenge published a short time since, and will row him for £500 a side, and allow him £100 for expenses, the race to take place at Newburgh, on the Hudson river, in the month of June, July, or August next. The above challenge was accompanied by the following letter:—"Mr. Editor: I enclose with this the acceptance of Mr. Joshua Ward of the challenge given by Mr. Chambers, to row a match race with the champion of this country. On Mr. Chambers confirming the bet, Mr. Ward will immediately remit £50 sterling to pay his expenses to this country, the other £50 will be paid him here. Mr. Ward also agrees that the stakes may be deposited here on the arrival of Mr. Chambers, and wishes to know which of the three months named in the acceptance Mr. Chambers would prefer. We beg leave to assure you that Mr. Chambers will be received here with the best feelings in the world, such, I trust, as will always exist between 'mother and daughter.'—Yours, &c., HENRY ROBINSON. Newburgh, New York, Feb. 26, 1860."

It appears that another club, not wishing Newburgh to have all the honor of such a match, recently sent the following letter, which, no doubt, has had some effect in changing the previous determination of Mr. Chambers:—

"NEW YORK REGATTA CLUB, WASHINGTON HOTEL, NO. 1. BROADWAY. —Mr. Chambers—Dear Sir: Having read of your challenge being accepted by Mr. Joshua Ward, of Newburgh, to row you for £500 a side on the Hudson River, at Newburgh, he paying one hundred towards paying your expenses, the members of this club, feeling an interest in this international match (fair play being their motto), deem it their duty to inform you, that you should reserve the right to name the time and place for this match, to come off, until your arrival here. The water in Newburgh Bay is shoal, and Mr. Ward is well posted on the currents there. We are disposed to see a fair contest for the championship. On your arrival here, you shall receive the courtesy of this club, and any advice the members can give you shall be at your disposal. At the same time, this club feels anxious to know how the preliminary arrangements stand at present.—I remain, dear sir, respectfully yours, CHAS. MCCAY, President; P. KERRIN, Secretary.—Feb. 27."

Let us here remark that this letter was rather uncalled for, as Mr. Chambers had previously written to his representative here, Jas. Farrish, instructing him to visit Newburgh, and give him every necessary particular concerning the water thereabout, etc., etc. This Mr. Farrish attended to and expressed himself well pleased with the course which it was probable would be selected for the race. He also published a card in the CLIPPER, returning his thanks to the gentlemen of the Newburgh Association for their courteous treatment and attention to him while there. The Newburgh Regatta Association were the first to take the challenge in hand, and to them all credit is due. When it was found, however, that funds had been raised in Newburgh to carry out the intention of the Association, then we find a spirit of jealousy manifesting itself in New York city, and efforts making to have the match decided nearer the metropolis. We certainly should prefer to see the race rowed here, but as Newburgh had the backbone to tackle the Thames champion first, we think they are entitled to the first shy at the Britishers. The following is Chambers' reply to the Newburgh Regatta Association. Our New York friends have now an opportunity afforded them to accept the four-oared challenge. Will they do it?

AMERICA AND ENGLAND.—MR. EDITOR:—In reply to the communications from America, on behalf of the friends of Chambers, I beg leave to say that we object to row a turning race, i. e., 2½ miles out and back again, which we understand is the wish of the Newburgh Regatta Committee. What we wish is, for the match to be rowed four or five miles straightway with the stream, according to the laws of rowing as practiced by the London Rowing Club. What they propose with regard to the expenses we think perfectly fair; but, owing to existing engagements, the match could not take place before the autumn of this year or the spring of next. Should any of the regatta clubs take this up (and we beg to thank the New York Club for their kind letter), we beg to state that we will match the Clasper crew of the Tyne to row any four-oared crew in America for £500 a side, taking reasonable expenses for going out. The match to come off within a month of the scullers' race. Any communication addressed to me will be promptly attended to. Yours, &c.,

JOSHUA BAGNELL, President of the
Northern Rowing Club, Newcastle-on-Tyne.

So the prospects of an international rowing match on the Hudson this season, are rather slim.

SNARK, a billiard player who has been residing in England for for some time past, has returned to New York. He does not seem to be in favor with the celebrities here, judging from the coolness with which he was received a few days since at Kavanagh's saloon.

THE AMERICAN HORSES IN ENGLAND.—Mr. Ten Broeck shows a "full hand" in his operations at Tattersall's and is, probably, one of the most extensive speculators in racing matters now in England. The latest state of the betting will be found recorded below:—

BETTING AT TATTERSALL'S, on Thursday, March 29.—The room was thinly attended, and speculation merely confined to one or two "operators." The chief "performer" was Mr. Ten Broeck, who backed Lord Portsmouth and the Wizard, for £200, against the field, for the Two Thousand, and took thirty "ponies," each about Odo and Satellite for the Chester Cup. For the former race, £250 to £100, was booked about Buccaneer, and for the Derby, Nutbourne was backed for a trifle, 15 to 1.

TWO THOUSAND GUINEAS.—MANCHESTER, March 30.—5 to 2 against Buccaneer (tk); 4 to 1 against the Wizard (tk); 10 to 1 against King of Diamonds, (tk).

CHESTER CUP.—100 to 6 on the field (off); 20 to 1 against Odo, (tk), 22 to 1 against Apollyon, (tk); 33 to 1 against Egbert, (tk).

TROTTING AND RACING.—We have already had a few trials, a sort of preliminary skirmish, previous to a general opening of our trotting parks and race courses, here and elsewhere. Appearances indicate a busy time on the turf, and several exciting matches are at this early moment engaging the attention of our turfmen. In a few weeks, the regular season will commence, and the roads will be alive with the "fast" *habitues* of the race track.

BIG SHOOT.—We understand that a grand match at pigeon shooting is in contemplation in Philadelphia, to take place some time next month. R. A. Barnwell, Arthur Vance, Wright Ardis, and the "Jersey Boy" have already signified their intention to enter.

SWORD EXERCISE.—Mr. J. H. Barrett opened a school and formed a class in broad sword, small sword, and rapier sword exercise, at the armory of the Light Guard, Kalamazoo, Mich., on the 12th inst. Such "institutions" are very useful in the attainment of an easy and graceful carriage.

JAS. LAMBERT, the pedestrian, has been walking a feat in Rochester, N. Y. He is said to have been well patronised.

THE "ASHLAND SOCIABLE," is the title of an association of young men just formed in this city.

PHILADELPHIA YACHT FLEET.—DEAR CLIPPER—In justice to the Philadelphia Yacht Fleet I would say that the effort, if such there be, to keep the G. M. Hill, or 2d edition of "Flora Temple," from the aquatic circle, in the character of a competitor, during the coming season, is not to be attributed to those members of the convention who reside in the southern section of the city. The *Commodore* is an uptown man, and so are a majority of the members. Although the "Hill" is generally conceded to be the 22 ft. champion of the Delaware in 25 mile races and under, yet I believe there are three boats who will be willing to accept any challenge the champion may give, viz.: the "Gilbert," "Esling," and "Flomerfelt." In the *great* race of last season, when not only speed but *bottom* were tested, the Hill proved herself a staunch boat in a gale of wind, and her crew were admitted to be second to none. In this race the Gilbert proved victorious, and we think that there is that pleasant feeling of competition between the S. H. Gilbert and aquatic Flora Temple, prompted by honorable motives, that would not allow the crew of the Gilbert to vote for the exclusion of her brilliant competitor, and would prompt the Hill boys to accept any trial of speed on any reasonable conditions with the "S. H. G." In simple justice to the "Gilbert" and "Flomerfelt," I say that if the G. M. Hill is not allowed to compete for prizes in the 22 ft. races this season, it will be against the protest of two boats who fear nothing of their size on the Delaware, as well as to the sincere regret of DOWNTOWN.

THE TRIGGER.

MR. KING ON THE DEFENSIVE.—Mr. William King, of pigeon-shooting celebrity, in noticing some statements made in a recent issue of a cotemporary sporting sheet, in relation to Messrs. Harlan and Elder, of the Adelphi Hotel, London, has entered into numerous details for the purpose, it seems, of contradicting those statements and setting himself right with the public. We have neither time nor space to follow Mr. King in all contained in the communication he sends us. The only thing we can do in the case is to offer a summary, which will give the reader the general points, and allow him to form his own judgment. Mr. King says that on his arrival in London, some months since, he soon made the acquaintance of Harlan, who, by falsely representing himself as a known man in the betting world, and as a well-wisher of King's, succeeded in perpetrating a series of frauds, by keeping back money due to him in his matches, and also from other gentlemen, who, by agreement, were to participate in the gains resulting from Mr. King's success. The most flagrant instance of Harlan's unworthiness is dwelt upon by Mr. King with severity, and is alleged to have consisted in his advising King to lose a match in which a true friend of the American sportsman had backed him for £5,000, Harlan expressing his readiness to find a "winner." It is also charged against Harlan that he procured the arrest of Mr. King on a writ for £100—that being the sum he said he had put up on a match which the former had refused to go on with after being convinced of Harlan's dishonest practices. In this business Elder had also played a prominent part. It seems to be Mr. King's desire to disabuse the public mind of the impressions which he believes the statements of Harlan have produced, and in relation to which Mr. K.'s professional character needs clearing. Consequently he explains that illness prevented his shooting off the match with Mr. Wood, and that in two others there were a tie and a draw respectively—the latter through darkness, although a very different account had been rendered of these affairs by Harlan and his associates. In connection with the "Jack Rossiter" business, Mr. King guarantees the truth of the statement published about three weeks since, to the effect that he (Harlan) had borrowed £200 from Mr. Bevins, which sum was to be repaid at Newmarket, he being, at the time, "dead broke"—mentioning, by the way, to Mr. Bevins that he might be able to raise the money on the horse, which he said was worth £500.

PIGEON SHOOTING CHALLENGE.—KING AND TAYLOR!—MR. QUEEN, *Sir:* On my arrival from England, I met several of Mr. John Taylor's friends, who proposed his shooting three matches against me, to test the artistic qualities of flight shooting. They consisted of 1st, each party to shoot at 50 single birds, 21 yards rise, the usual boundary of 100 yards, for $250 a side; 2nd, the same as above, at 50 single birds; each party to pull his own trap, fairly, with one hand unconnected with the gun—also $250 a side; 3d match, to be shot at 25 double birds each, 21 yards rise, &c., the trap pulled for the shooter as in the first match; this also for $250 a side. I signified my intention both to you and several gentlemen, of accepting the above matches, more in order to test "who is the best shot," and it being in three different matches. I think the winner of either *two* of the above matches should be entitled to the premiership. In order to carry out such an enterprise, it would be necessary to have a "clear stage and no favor," which is difficult to obtain, unless in a proper enclosure; and up to last evening I had not calculated on shooting, until I met Mr. J. Kelly, of this city, who offered the use of his enclosed race track for the purpose. I therefore shall be quite willing to shoot the three, ("not less than three matches") as stipulated, for $250 each match a side, (viz. $500 each match), to be shot at the race track of Mr. Kelly, Philadelphia, on the days of Friday and and Saturday, June 8th and 9th. Conditions as above stated, which without further comment, will be all that is desired by each party. Ground trap to be used; merely the plain trap, without artificial fixings inside to frighten the birds, &c. Each party to select and trap birds for each other, or find a substitute on the ground, where abundance of them will be provided; $50 on each match (viz. $150) to be posted in the hands of the editor of the CLIPPER, and the balance to go up the evening before the match, in Philadelphia, with any responsible party agreed on. On Mr. Taylor's accepting the above, and staking the $150, the same will be covered on my behalf, as soon as known through the columns of the CLIPPER. Yours, &c.

Philadelphia, April 12, 1860. W. KING.

CALIFORNIA ITEMS.

PACING.—Two of California's "fast 'uns," named respectively Pacific and Young America, tested each other's going qualities at pacing on the 9th ult., on the Pioneer Course, San Francisco, in the first of three matches, which has been agreed to take place between them, for $2000, mile heats, best 3 in 5, which produced the following summary:

Jerry Ripple's ch g Pacific.....1 1 2 1
George N. Ferguson's br g Young America.....2 2 1 2
Time, 2:29, 2:28, 2:31, 2:29.

BET HIS PILE.—At San Bernardino, on the 2d ult., a 1000-yards race came off between Mr. Thomas' and Mr. Nicholson's horses, which the former won. The loser lost not only the amount run for, but the horse that ran, with horses, mules, notes, and cash, valued in all at $5000.

RACING AT LOS ANGELOS.—On February 21st, much excitement was created, and much interest manifested by the citizens of San Juan, Capistram, and surrounding districts, to witness the "go" between the grey gelding Azulego, and the chestnut gelding Coyote, a distance of 1000 yards, single dash for $3000. Exciting sport and tip-top speed followed, Azulego, contrary to expectation, winning the event. His owner, Don Pio Rio, won about $10,000, besides a quantity of stock.

A CHINESE BOXER.—A few weeks since, about four hundred individuals met at Trinity, Cal., to witness a bout for $50, between a son of the Celestial Empire, and the lovely colored champion of Weaverville, named Cupid. The latter gained the victory in the first round, through the Chinaman not conforming strictly to the rules of the P. R. In a "rough-and-tumble," shortly after, the Chinaman got the best of Cupid.

A BARBER AND HIS LITTLE SHAVERS. In the town of Norwich, Chenango Co., N. Y., resides an opulent farmer named Benjamin Barber, who has had by one wife, in eighteen years, twenty two children, twenty-one of whom are yet living. It would be difficult to beat this anywhere, we think.

FAST TIME.—A correspondent says that in our article, Fast Time on the Hudson, the Alida's time should be 6 hours, 27 min., instead of 6 hours, 21 min., and no landings; whereas, the Armenia made a number of stops.

☞ PUTMAN'S "ROWER'S MANUAL," will be sent by mail for one dollar. Address J. D. R. Putman, office of the New York Herald, or the editor of the CLIPPER. 1

THE RING.

THE INTERNATIONAL MATCH!

COMPLICATED STATE OF AFFAIRS IN ENGLAND.

HEENAN

Again Compelled to "Move on."

THE DAY OF FIGHTING—ANOTHER CHANGE.

LETTER FROM THE BENICIA BOY

TO THE EDITOR OF THE CLIPPER.

The Fight to take place on the 18th.

THE STORY OF HEENAN'S DEFEAT

BY A THIRD-RATER

ITS EFFECT IN LONDON AND NEW YORK.

MORRISSEY IN LONDON.

HIS DETERMINATION TO FIGHT HEENAN AGAIN.

HEENAN AND THE STALEY BRIDGE MAN

Making the Last Deposit—Interesting Meeting.

By our latest advices from London, we learn that a very complicated state of affairs existed in connection with the great match for the championship of England; and despite the efforts of the more honest portion of the sporting community to have the fight settled on its merits, in a fair and manly hand-to-hand encounter between the champions respectively of America and England, it is plainly apparent that there is an under current of society now in London which aims at the defeat of Heenan by some means or other not in accordance with the principles of fair and honest dealing. In our last, we announced that the Boy had been compelled to shift his training quarters from Salisbury to Bath, putting him and his trainers to much trouble and expense, and tending to retard him in his training preparations. This week we have the same story to repeat. In his short stay at Bath, information was laid against him, to have him arested and put under bail; the information was received by Mac Donald, who, with Heenan, immediately took their departure from Bath, leaving Cusick and Falkland to pack, and await the result of their researches. In two days, Cusick started for their new quarters at Bedford, in answer to a dispatch, while Falkland left for London. Now, be it remembered, that during all these interruptions and annoyances to which the Boy has been subjected, Sayers continues at Newmarket, where, we are credibly informed, he is not only not molested, but magistrates even go to see him, and converse with him upon the subject of the match. These facts exhibit a state of feeling not in keeping with that spirit of fair play, of which we have heard so much in connection with sporting matters in Great Britain.

THE DAY OF BATTLE.

The announcement made in last week's CLIPPER that the day of fighting had been changed, created the most intense excitement throughout the country; and, because we alone gave official intelligence on this point, efforts were made to throw doubts upon the statement, by those who had not obtained the news as early as ourselves. The intelligence came to us through a source entitled to the greatest credit, and it was true in every particular. It now appears that the secret must have leaked out in London, and the consequence is that the utmost difficulty is experienced in perfecting the arrangements; and it is said that still another change has been rendered necessary. The matter has been left in the hands of the editor of *Bell's Life*, who, it is believed, has succeeded in securing a special train to convey the excursionists to the selected spot. It is furthermore stated that the fight is to take place on Wednesday, the 18th inst., but that neither the friends of Heenan or Sayers will be apprised of this until two days previous. This is corroborated by a letter we have received from Heenan himself, who positively names the 18th as the day. The following is Heenan's letter on the subject:

HEENAN'S LETTER TO THE CLIPPER.

BEDFORD, March 29th, '60.

FRIEND FRANK:—You will observe by the heading to this letter that we have once more been compelled to change our quarters. Is it not a little singular that while I have been disturbed no less than four times in my training, Sayers remains at Newmarket unmolested. It is certainly vexatious to be driven from place to place, as I have been, yet I do not suffer it to disturb my equanimity; but, on the contrary, it has the effect to incite me to leave no fair means untried to baffle my opponents. * * * I have just received intelligence that Morrissey has arrived, in company with Dad Cunningham and Paddy Hughes. Morrissey has stated in the papers that if I win my battle with Sayers, he (Morrissey) will fight me again, but not otherwise. He goes down to-day to spar with Sayers. * * * The news was forwarded to you by the last steamer that the day of fighting had been set back to the 13th. For certain reasons we have again changed the time of fighting to Wednesday, the eighteenth day of April. This news you have in advance of others, so make use of it in the CLIPPER. *Wilkes* continues his talk against me in London; but neither himself or paper can defeat me. I wish you would send the CLIPPER to my trainer, Jack McDonald, whose address I enclose. He is a staunch friend, and his heart and soul are wrapped up in this match. * * * We are all well and in good spirits, and if I do not fight and do my duty on the 18th, call me a "canary bird."

Yours, J. C. HEENAN.

HEENAN AND THE BAKER

We are glad to find that the Boy is in good spirits, notwithstanding the discouraging attentions of the magistrates, and others. The *Sporting Life*, which takes every opportunity to taunt and annoy Heenan, has started a story to the effect that the Boy had been worsted in a set-to with a third-rate man. The following is its statement:—

The principal theme of conversation has been the defeat of Heenan in a glove fight by a third-rate man, at his training quarters. On Saturday last, (24th March), it was announced in the columns of the *Sporting Life* alone that he had had the gloves on with an English pugilist, and found his master. It is satisfactory to state that we are now in a position to confirm the first vague report in the most positive and authentic terms. In stating the facts as they have come to our knowledge, we have not the least inclination to discourage Heenan, or to prejudice him in the eyes of his countrymen and backers. Our only object is to keep the public well "posted" with information on the all-absorbing fight, for every grain of intelligence, like diamond-dust, has expected value. The name of the pugilist with whom Heenan put on the gloves is Ike Baker, of Westbromwich, who is about twenty-eight years old, and fights about 10st 10lb, as nearly as possible Tom Sayers' fighting weight. The harmless "mill" came off recently in a barn at Heenan's training quarters, and the British pug had all the best of it, while the Boy's lip was cut by the sharp visits from Baker's mawleys. If this were a genuine trial, the Benicia Boy was most unequivocally beaten, it is said, in twenty minutes! In order that our readers may not doubt for an instant the correctness of the statement, we are in a position to announce that a gentleman of high position on the Turf, in whose employment Baker is at the present moment, offered to make a match for Baker with Heenan, win or lose with Sayers, for £500, and to put £50 down at once on Baker's behalf. From this it would appear perfectly plain that the backer of Baker has received such an account of Heenan's method of fighting and defects, as to induce the belief that his defeat would be an "easy job" for any moderate man for Baker is certainly one of the mediocrities of the P. R. At all events, if the recent "turn up" in the barn be taken as a criterion, and if the accounts of the affair which have reached us be unexaggerated, we fear that the stars and stripes will be more easily lowered than our good friends on "t'other side o' Jordan" anticipate. This is certain, that Baker would have no earthly chance with Sayers; indeed, they cannot be mentioned in one breath, and if the Westbromwich man can whip the Benicia Boy, he may as well bid his native land good night."

This story was sent over here, and at once restored Sayers in the betting—he had fallen off slightly before—his friends coming out quite plucky, and investing even with a free hand. The story seems to have had its effect to a certain extent; and might have answered very well for its propagators if another version had not afterwards appeared in a more reliable journal than the *Sporting Life*. In *Bell's Life in London*, of April 1st, we find the annexed article on the subject of Baker's set-to with Heenan:

"There have been various rumors and statements in some of the papers that Heenan has had a trial with Ike Baker, who defeated Skoyte, and that Baker had all the best of it; and, also, that he has been compelled to obtain medical advice. We have consulted Mr. Falkland, who is acting as his agent, on this subject, and Mr. Falkland ridicules the idea of the latter statement; but, as to the former, he says that, six weeks back, Baker did go to Salisbury, and put on the gloves with the Benicia Boy, but, as to obtaining any advantage over him, he thinks, if Baker has made such a statement, it must have been invented by him to deceive his own friends, or must have been dreamt by him when sent to sleep by Jack's left mawley. That one or both statements have obtained credence among certain persons usually well informed on such subjects is certain, from the fact that those persons and their friends have freely betted 2 to 1 on Sayers to the tune of several hundred pounds. It follows either that their means of obtaining information must be better than ours, or that there must be a dodge at work to throw Heenan back in the market, in order to enable his friends to get on on better terms. Even supposing Baker did, as he thinks, get the best of it, it is scarcely probable that Heenan would have done all he knew. That Sayers by his performances is entitled to the position of favorite is undoubted, but that such odds as 2 to 1 should be laid we think is preposterous. We warn our readers that they should take every rumor they may see in other journals, *cum granus*."

The Sporting Telegraph, another London sporting journal, also refers to the yarn started by the *Sporting Life*. These are its comments: "Speaking of the Benicia Boy, reminds us of the unfounded and would-be injurious statement which a contemporary thought proper to publish on Wednesday last, respecting a set-to which Heenan is reported to have had with Baker, of Westbromwich. On the same day we repudiated the account as a vile piece of bosh, only wondering that our contemporary should have been so easily imposed upon, for we knew for certain, that instead of the said Ike Baker being present with John Heenan and sparring with him, he, the said Baker, was at the time laboring under a severe indisposition, so much so, that his chest at the very time stated, was covered all over with a strong mustard plaster, a not very fitting companion to a man who was about to put the gloves on with such a fine, active, strong young man as Heenan. We should not again have deemed the subject worth our notice, had it not have been for the many inquiries made to us respecting the authenticity of the same, and we, on the part of the Benicia Boy, and purveyors of the truth, at once and most emphatically denounce the rumor as a *canard* of the worst description, and one which, if credence could have been given to it, would not have been calculated to do the Boy a wonderful deal of good. We are pleased that it is untrue, but sorry that our contemporary should have been so easily misled by a statement which, on the face of it, does not appear at all reasonable."

This, we think, sufficiently clinches the falsehood, and places the paper which started it in no very enviable light.

MORRISSEY IN LONDON.

John Morrissey arrived in London on the 26th ult., and at once sought out the head-quarters of Tom Sayers and his backers at Owen Swift's, Tichborne street, arriving at that hostelry between seven and eight o'clock in the evening. Owen at once introduced Morrissey to a few who had been dining privately with the landlord. Morrissey left for a short time, and called in upon "Ould Nat," at the Cambrian Stores, and at Alec Keene's. On his return to Swift's, he was introduced to Mr. John Gideon and "Farmer" Bennett, Tom Sayers' backers. Morrissey was evidently delighted with his new friends, and once during the evening when asked whether he intended to fight in England, he said, "I have not, gentlemen, come to this country for any such purpose. I have come to see Sayers fight, and should Mr. Heenan win, he is the only man I will fight—that is, if he will fight me; therefore, it will be useless for persons to challenge me."

The following "letter of introduction" we find in the *Sporting Life* of March 28:

New York, March 13, 1860.

Dear Sir,—The bearer of this note, Mr. John Morrissey, is a *particular friend of mine*, and I take the liberty of giving him, at his own request, a letter of introduction to you. You will probably know him by name as the conqueror of John Heenan for the Championship of the American Ring, and should the latter prove the victor in his contest with Sayers, it is Mr. Morrissey's intention to challenge and fight him again in England. But I am pretty confident that he will not have the opportunity of doing so, as I believe Sayers certain to prove the winner.—I remain yours truly,

WILLIAM LINDSAY,

H. M. Feist, Esq., Editor of the *Sporting Life*, London.

The writer of the above "letter of introduction," it may be proper to state, is in the employ of Mr. Wilkes, and we give the letter publicity as one of the many documents connected with the great match.

Bell's Life in London of April 1, thus remarks upon the arrival of Morrissey in London:

On Monday afternoon John Morrissey, the only opponent of John C. Heenan, arrived in this country by the Africa, and on Wednesday paid us a visit at our office. Morrissey stands fully six feet in height, and his weight he informs us, when he fought Heenan, was 12st 1lb; in build he is not unlike Harry Orme, although three inches taller. His mug is all over that of a pugilist, and there is a look about him which convinces one at once that he would prove a tough customer to any one. He informs us that he is Irish by birth, and was foaled in the year 1831, his parents conveying him to the States before he had attained the age of two years. On inquiring whether he intended to take up pugilism in this country, he replied that such was not his wish; he had left his family and his business, partly to have a look at the Old Country, and the isle of his nativity, and partly to see the contest between his old opponent and Tom Sayers. He should take no notice of challenges from other persons, but in the event of Heenan succeeding in his attempt to "whip" Sayers, he supposed he would have to fulfil his promise of again "whipping" that hero. We essayed to obtain his opinion of Heenan's qualifications, and he stated his belief that if Tom is really as good as he has been reported to be in America, why he would whip the Benicia Boy with tolerable ease; but if he is at all fall short of that mark, the boot might be on the other leg. To what extent Tom's praises have been sounded on the other side of the Atlantic we know not—but this we do know, that he is a real good one, and one that will take some whipping; but that there is anything to justify the extravagant odds of 2 to 1 we deny. Morrissey has expressed his own opinion as to the result by laying out £600 on Sayers, and on Wednesday afternoon he went to Tom's training quarters to pay that hero a visit. Tom, of course, was delighted, and the heroes fraternised at once. Whether the gallant Tom will learn anything from him to assist him in the forthcoming battle remains to be proved. Tom has informed us that not only has Morrissey given him valuable advice, but he has handsomely permitted him to stand £100 to nothing with him in his bets. Such liberality as this requires no comment."

The London correspondent of the *New York Daily Times*, in writing of Morrissey's appearance in London, says:—

"I do not think it very creditable to Morrissey, who is over here, to interest himself so ardently on behalf of Sayers. I hear that he is going to put Sayers up to Heenan's mode of fighting, and that he has challenged the latter in case he should beat Sayers. I do not like these return fights Morrissey says he will fight no one save Heenan. Has he any particular spite against his former antagonist? Was he not satisfied with beating him?"

THE BOY AND THE CHICKEN.

We announced in our last, that the "Staleybridge Chicken had challenged to fight Morrissey or Heenan. In reply to him, Heenan forwarded £10 to make a match for £200 a side, to come off four months after the fight with Sayers, win or lose. In case this did not suit Hurst, Heenan will back Harry Tyson against him for £50, to fight in the same ring as Sayers and himself, or he can be on with Harry Poulson, for £100 a side, to fight any time he likes. MacDonald, who acts for Heenan, states that unless Hurst increases the money down to £25 a side by the 30th of April, he will claim forfeit.

This brought forth the following reply from the Staleybridge man:

"Permit me to say, I am surprised that MacDonald should make the observations he did, respecting claiming the £10, now in your hands, on my behalf. Now, I am desirous that the sum of not less than £25 a side be placed in your hands, but would much rather it was £50 a side, before the fight comes off between Sayers and Heenan, and if it can be made convenient, the fight shall come off upon the same day and in the same ring as that of Brett and Mace. Trusting the same may meet with approbation, I am, yours, &c., S. HURST. P. S.—You can submit articles at convenience. Staleybridge, March 27."

Thus stood matters in regard to the Chicken up to the last advices. No doubt MacDonald has made the match ere this.

FINAL DEPOSIT IN THE BIG MATCH.

The last deposit in the Great Match was made on the 30th, and as the ceremonies were of an unusually interesting character, we give the following report, of the proceedings, taken from the *Sporting Telegraph*, of March 31:—

"As we invariably go upon the principle of honor to whom honor is due, we must commence by giving a few remarks respecting the brave Tom. Our latest advices from head-quarters state that Tom is, as the drill sergeant often expresses himself, "as you were;" well, healthy, happy, and as confident as ever. During the last week he has been nearly inundated with visitors, including Morrissey, Mr. Wilkes, Berghaus (the artist), and several other Americans. After remaining at Newmarket one night, they all left, highly delighted with the courteous and kind reception which they had met with from Tom and those with him at Newmarket. Of Heenan we can only report that he is well, and located with Mr. Cusick, at a quiet, healthy village in the Midland counties. On Sunday he left Peterborough for London, where he arrived and remained a short time, when he left for his quiet retreat, whence, it is sincerely to be hoped, he will not again be hunted by the prying, eager eyes of those that at times, instead of being the promoters of good Old English sports, are the source from which all impediments arise. Last night the quiet house of that good old veteran and supporter of the English P. R., Owen Swift's, the Horse Shoe Tavern, Tichbourne street, Haymarket, was literally besieged by the backers of Sayers and Heenan. Amongst those present we noticed Mr. Dowling, Mr. Falkland, Gideon, Newbold, Cooper, the well-known Phil Benjamin, Tom Paddock, Alec Reed, Morrissey, Alec Keene, Jemmy Shaw, Jerry Noon, Mr. BRYANT, of the NEW YORK CLIPPER, Messrs. Berghaus and Nast, special artists to *Frank Leslie's American Newspaper* and the *New York Illustrated News*, Harry Brunton, and several of the principal friends and supporters of Brettle, from Birmingham; Bill Gillam, Duncan, and many others, whose names we were, in the hurry of the moment, unable to obtain. We can also state that a very large number of the Upper Ten Thousand were present on this eventful occasion. Mr. Dowling, the stakeholder, at a quarter to eleven o'clock, entered the room and said that he had great pleasure in announcing that the final deposit had been made, and he was also happy to state that he had received a telegram to believe that the long-looked-for encounter would take place on the day originally named, and arrangements had been made that day (Friday) to enable all who were anxious to witness this great international match to do so. The price of the tickets was fixed at £3. He could not, of course, form any opinion what this American could do in the ring, but John Morrissey had seen the Champion (Sayers) at Newmarket, and gave it as his opinion *that Sayers would be able to beat Heenan, and that easily.* If Morrissey was not able to form a correct opinion of Heenan, he was not. He, Morrissey, said, also, *that Heenan was not much of a man;* but it was to be borne in mind that he might have greatly improved since he met him (John Morrissey) in the American Ring. Why our little man (Sayers) is so great a favorite he was unable to tell, and more particularly why 2 to 1 should be laid on him was beyond his comprehension. But, as an Englishman, he should say back our own countryman. We had received Heenan and his American friends with the greatest cordiality. A rumor had been circulated in this country, and also in America, that Heenan would not have fair play. This, it must be admitted, was not the case, nor the characteristic of Englishmen. If foul play were attempted, he was certain that the referee would at once use the prerogative reposed in him, and give his decision against it. He could at once say that there was no such thing as ingratitude or unfair play intended by Tom Sayers or his backers, and their wish and motto was—"fair play."

Jerry Noon.—I suppose you mean, sir, a fair stand-up fight, and may the best man win?

Mr. Dowling.—Yes, Jerry, I mean as you say; and I can assure you that on the day the referee will perform his duty; and I will, as far as I am concerned, carry out the strict rules of the Ring, for unless we have a fair stand-up fight and fair play, the Ring will soon go to the dogs, as we all have seen the endeavors that have been made to put down prize-fighting; and if this great fight is not carried out in a fair and manly spirit, the Prize Ring of England will soon be no more. There may be some men in the Ring who are of a dangerous character, but the really good old English pugilist never disgraces himself. His motto is what I will conclude to-night with —"May both men be well on the day, and may the best man win." (Loud cheering.)

Offers to lay 60 to 40 on Sayers in different parts of the room, but no takers.

Mr. Dowling, after remaining in the Parlor a brief period longer, left amidst loud cheers, announcing, on leaving the room, that on account of the University Boat Race to-morrow (this day), he should have to rise early, and on those grounds late and early would not agree with his constitution. Immediately after Mr. Dowling had left, Mr. Falkland, Morrissey, and most of the principal persons present began to make a move, each one apparently having been highly gratified and well pleased with what they had seen and heard during the evening."

RUMORS, BETTING, ETC.

Thus, we have given a digest of the most notworthy occurrences in London up to the sailing of the Persia, on the 31st ult. It will be seen that Mr. Dowling, pugilistic editor of *Bell's Life, publicly* stated that it was probable the fight would take place on the day originally named. No doubt, this was done for a blind, as Heenan, who *ought* to know, informs us that it would take place on the 18th, having been again changed from the 13th to that date.

All sorts of rumors have been current here since our last respecting the big match, and the condition of the men. One gentleman in Brooklyn, it was stated, had received a letter from McDonald, informing him that the old sore on Heenan's leg had again broken out, and that he was in bad order. It is needless to say that this report was all bosh. Our own correspondent states that Heenan is in superb condition, and that his face and hands are like live oak. We have also seen a letter direct from Jack McDonald, in which the Boy is represented to be as fine as silk, and takes to his work beautifully; he also states that the Boy is full of life.

Betting has been extremely spirited during the past few days, and the Sayers men have come with a rush, in some instances staking 5 to 4, and even a trifle more, in small sums. We have heard of several bets being made of $500 to 400, the Sayers men giving the odds. Heenan's friends have responded quite liberally, taking the odds as offered. The Sayers men, no doubt, have been induced to "come out" by the published report of Heenan having had the worst of it in a set-to with Ike Baker, a 10 stone 10 man (150 lb.). A rather novel wager was entered into a few evenings since, Between Lewey Bereil and Jemmy Massey, as follows:—Should Sayers be defeated, Massey is to sweep the street, or any other place Beriel may select in Broadway, three hours each day, for three days. In case Heenan is the loser, Bereil is to sweep the sidewalk, in front of Massey's house, in the Bowery, one hour each day, for three days.

In England, the odds continue to rule at 6 to 4 on Sayers, with plenty of offers to back the champion of England at these rates.

LYNCH, THE FEATHER WEIGHT.

From the fact that it has been settled that the match between Charley Lynch and Shaw shall not take place in the same ring with Heenan and Sayers, as originally intended, it seems apparent to us that the big mach will not take place on the 16th. As matters now stand, it is difficult to form a definite idea, when, where, or how the big match will take place, and still further changes may be rendered necessary before the event is decided. We trust, however, that the fight may come off in a quiet and orderly manner, and that there may be, as is frequently expressed in pugilistic circles, "a clear stage, no favors and may the best man win." If Heenan should be defeated on its merits, and without the interference of outside parties, we shall be among the first to acknowledge the superiority of the British over the American pugilist. All we claim for the Boy is a fair and honest meeting. He has but few friends, comparatively, in England, and as he has had the courage to cross the ocean to meet the English Champion on his own ground, he must trust to the honor of the British Prize Ring for "equal rights" with his opponent.

OUR SPECIAL CORRESPONDENCE.

LONDON, March 23d, 1860

EDITOR CLIPPER—Since I wrote you last, I have visited Heenan at his new training grounds, at Box, as the village is called, near Bath, to which I referred in a previous letter. Arriving at Box station before 1 o'clock P. M., I made my way to the "Norley Arms Hotel," and inquired for Mr. Pocock, at whose house Heenan was stopping, and was fortunate enough to learn that he was then in the parlor of the hotel. To my inquiry where I might find Mr. Cusick, a gleam of suspicion shot through his mind, and I at once noticed by the changed expression of his countenance that I would have to "come out." After some fifteen minutes conversation, during which I managed to assure him I was no "detective, come down from London to make an arrest," he directed me to his abode, which I found with little trouble. Falkland, Cusick and Heenan were at home, taking their after-dinner rest. After congratulating the Boy upon his fine condition, we walked out to inspect the gymnasium, and also the surrounding country. Heenan's residence is on the side of the hill, looking down upon a beautiful valley, 100 feet below. As far as the eye can reach, from east to west, you can trace the valley, here and there dotted by handsome villas, and through which runs a beautiful brook. The roads are all macadamised, but you can scarcely walk half a mile on the level. So much the better for Heenan. I accompanied him in his walks during one day, and will give you, from what I saw, and learned from Cusick, a description of his training.

Heretofore he has been wholly under the guidance of Cusick, McDonald never interfering. Up to a short time before leaving Salisbury, he did no really hard work. When he came to Box, he was put to it in earnest by Cusick. McDonald has not been with him much since he arrived. He (McDonald) came to Box on Wednesday night, and intends to stop with him until he sees him into the ring, and out of it again as winner.

Heenan rises at six o'clock, A. M., and strikes out a couple of hundred times with small dumb-bells, just to stretch the muscles. As soon as he is dressed, he takes a walk of about three miles. Upon reaching home, on his return, he does some "sprint" running at the top of his speed—a hundred yards, say, six or seven times. In this performance, Cusick and Falkland stand at either end of the distance, with watches in their hands, giving him half a minute's time for rest at the score. He then goes into his room, and if perspiring freely (which is seldom the case), is rubbed down. Then, after a rest, breakfast is served precisely at eight. This meal is composed of mutton-chops or beef steak, cooked very rare. He is very particular as to the time of his meals. Half an hour after breakfast, he takes a salt water bath. The bath is prepared every day, and consists of soft water and rock salt. After this he puts on his sweating suit, and at nine o'clock, accompanied by Cusick, (and now with McDonald or Cusick) he starts out for his ten mile walk, carrying in either hand a three pound dumb-bell. The first four miles are covered at a gentle pace, after which he increases his speed gradually. When within four miles of home on his return, he puts on a mask (to sweat the face), made of white flannel, with openings for the mouth and eyes, but none for the nose. He then commences a pace of ten minutes to the mile, finishing the last mile home at a Flora Temple speed, always leaving his company behind. As soon as he gets into his room, he sits by the fire to assist the perspiration, and when he thinks he has had enough of it, he strips to the buff, and is briskly rubbed down. Now, during his hard training, he takes an egg, in a glass of sherry after this. It is then half-past eleven, when he proceeds to the barn, and strikes out the dumb-bells, slings the clubs, or battles with the bag. Exercising in this manner for some time, he walks into Farmer Pocock's library, and selects a book to amuse himself with until dinner, which is served at one o'clock, precisely, consisting of roast beef, roast mutton, or boiled mutton. A rest of an hour or so intervenes, which is consumed in reading or talking, when he accoutres himself for his afternoon walk of eight or nine miles. This he commences at 2:30, or thereabouts; and while he is out, with his large club in his hand, he makes it a point to inquire the different localities from inquisitive strangers. The fact of it is, the neighbors have "spotted" him within the last week, and the gentry, particularly, wish to get a glance at him. While in his walks, they emerge from hedges some distance before him, and then turn back to get a good look at him. He is not so dumb that he does not see through the mist, but at the same time dislikes it. He returns at near five o'clock, when he changes his clothes, and then takes another rest before tea, which is at six o'clock, consisting of dry toast, no butter, weak black tea, with occasionally an egg. Half an hour or so after this he commences his "sprint" running. He then returns to the house, and sits up talking or reading until nine o'clock, when he takes a bowl of thin oat meal gruel, and at ten o'clock he retires to bed, to rise again at six next morning, and go through the same course of exercise, diet, and treatment.

I wish here to say that this exercise is nearly at an end. Hereafter, he will only take two or three sweats a week, thanks to Cusick's good management, who knows more about his constitution than Heenan does himself. He is fit to fight to-day.—His face looks like a piece of live oak, and his hands ditto. He is very confident of winning the fight; and should he lose it, 'twill not be without a severe struggle on his part. If you took for granted all the conversation here, he would be whipped in ten minutes. But we shall see. He was never better in his life than he is at the present moment. I was in at Nat Langham's, the other night, when two Liverpool gentlemen assured me Heenan could not stand before Sayers ten minutes. Such seems to be the prevalent opinion.

In the course of a week or so, Nat Langham will visit the Boy, and have a "bout" with him with the gloves. Ould Nat fancies him very much already. Betting continues at 6 to 4 on Sayers, and plenty of it. I will write you by the steamer leaving here on the 31st.

W. T. B.

LONDON, March 30, 1860.

EDITOR CLIPPER:—You will perceive by the papers I send you that a story has been in circulation here, to the effect that Heenan had been badly beaten in a set-to with a man named Baker, at the training quarters of the Boy. It is needless to tell you that the "beaten" part of the statement is not in accordance with fact. However, it has been taken for granted as true, in certain quarters, and Sayers' friends have come out lavishly with their funds, in some instances giving odds of 7 to 4, though 6 to 4 is the rule.

Heenan has again been driven off. The morning I left Box, near Bath, on my visit to Heenan, a suspicious looking character was observed prowling about, and at last he made his way to Farmer Pocock's, at whose house John was stopping. He had not proceeded far up the lawn, before the Farmer, always on the alert for sightseers, met him. The stranger asked some questions about the productiveness of the soil, etc., intimating that he had a notion of purchasing a farm near by. Old Pocock had his suspicions aroused, and "kept his hush." Presently, Jack McDonald, who knew him as a Bristol gin-shop keeper, and a great friend to the "opposition," made his appearance. "Holloa, my fine covey!" says Jack, "What! have you tracked us to our cover? Well, what do you want to do—*fix the leg?*" He turned upon his heel, crest fallen, and from the few words of parting advice given him by Farmer Pocock, it is not likely that he will purchase "that farm."

Next day, Heenan received a note from a magistrate at Bath, (which was delivered into the hands of Farmer Pocock by a detective,) informing him that a complaint had been made by parties at Bath, and unless he (Heenan) moved off, he would be obliged to issue a warrant for his apprehension. There could be no appeal, as he left by the first train, with McDonald, in quest of new quarters. The old farmer was averse to their leaving, and remarked—"If thee'll stop with us, lads, I'll protect thee 'gainst all the blues i' the kingdom." But the warning had been given, and they knew it would injure their cause to tarry longer with the good old farmer. Falkland and Cusick were again left behind to cover the retreat, pack up the traps, and await the transmission of despatches. Late on Saturday night Cusick received a message to follow as far as Oxford, where he would find a telegraphic message, which, on receiving, directed him to Northampton. On the 27th, I received the following note by post from Heenan:

"PETERBORO', March 25.

FRIEND BRYANT—Please retain anything that may come for me, until I write to you again, for, since leaving Box, I have been unable to find any place suitable for training.

Yours, JOHN C. HEENAN."

Since then, I received information that a place had been secured in Bedfordshire, and that MacDonald and Heenan were much pleased with it. They think they will be able to remain there without further interference, as the spot is known to but few. Sayers is still at Newmarket, pursuing the even tenor of his way. Newmarket is but little more than half the distance from London that Bath is; and although Sayers is well known to be there, and even visited by magistrates, etc., yet, up to this time, he has not been disturbed in his training, and I am glad of it, and wish the same could be said in regard to the Boy's training.

On the 27th, I met Morrisey, in company with Sheppard, his former trainer. The news concerning his movements here will be found recorded in the papers I send you.

Falkland and I left Heenan's fighting shoes at *Bell's Life* office on the 27th. Sayers shoes had already passed muster. Heenan's are different from other fighting shoes, being Congress gaiters, with a spring at the side. Sayers, and all others, are laced in front. Heenan's shoes weigh less than 1¼ lbs., with the spikes, of which there are five in each sole, and one in the heel. These spikes are of copper, and somewhat shorter than the allotted length. The spikes in Sayers' shoes are of iron.

Sayers is represented to be progressing exceedingly well in his training, and it is said will enter the ring about 152 lbs. in weight.

The secret having leaked out here concerning the change of day, some of the penny papers got hold of it and made public intimation of the fact. Of course, other arrangements had to be made, and I understand that it is now probable another day in the same week will be selected. Mr. Dowling, I learn, has engaged a special conveyance, after the greatest difficulty; and to guard against the office and time being made known in advance, he is keeping matters quiet, only those immediately interested being informed of the arrangements. Two days before the time agreed upon for the fight he will pass the word around, so that ring-goers may make their preparations in season. No doubt an early start will be effected. It has been decided to place the price of tickets at £3 ($15), with a few for the upper-crust at £5 ($25). Of this sum the railroad company will receive about five dollars per man, and the balance will be divided between Heenan and Sayers. McDonald, Heenan's trainer, will receive half of the Boy's share as recompense for his services. McDonald will have devoted three months' time to the welfare of the Boy, taking all risks himself. He is one of the shrewdest men in the kingdom, and does not have "a single eye" only to the good of his protege, but goes both eyes on it. A better selection could not have been made. He is up to all the tricks and traps of the ring, and can equally well "point a moral or adorn a tale." He is exceedingly amusing, and the Boy is excessively fond of him. Heenan is in splendid fettle, and will no doubt cause a thrill of surprise when he steps within the roped arena. He expresses the greatest confidence as to the result, and Jack McDonald feels certain he will win, always, of course, barring accidents. Yours, W. T. B.

JOHN WOODS' CHALLENGE.—Some time after the Heenan and Morrissey fight, John Woods, of Boston, was brought on to New York for the purpose of being matched to fight the Benicia Boy. The match went off, however, the backer of Woods backing out. After Ed. Price defeated Kelly, Price offered to make a match with any one who fancied him, except the Benicia Boy. As no one fancied the job, the challenge was not answered. Now, however, John Woods comes forward again and offers to fight any man, bar Tom Hyer. Here is his defi:—

"I have heard in sporting circles recently a great deal of comment in reference to myself in connexion with the challenge of Mr. Edward Price, of Boston, made since his victory over Australian Kelly, that he 'would fight any man in the United State, except John C. Heenan.' That I may not be prejudiced in my position among my friends in the sporting circles, I beg permission to use the columns of the CLIPPER to set myself right in this matter. That Mr. Price made such challenge I fully believe, because he admitted to me having done so, in a conversation I had with him in reference to it, shortly after his encounter with Kelly, in which conversation I understood him to say that the challenge was not *made or meant for me.* In view of the friendly and good personal relations now and at all times existing between Mr. Price and myself, and of Mr. Price's disclaimer referred to, I have not since noticed his challenge. To come to the point, I beg to say, that I will fight any man in the United States, at any reasonable time and place, and for any reasonable amount, barring out the retired "chief," Thomas Hyer. This challenge is not intended to be personal to Mr. Price, any more than he may choose to so consider it. JOHN WOODS."

A FEW PUGILISTIC REMARKS.—EDITOR CLIPPER: That was a singular remark Tom Hyer made about bringing the fight to a draw, sooner than deprive old Tom Sayers of his belt, (that is, if he really so.) Your query, why he did not put in practice with Sullivan, what he preaches, was a poser. One of your contemporaries had a still more extraordinary one a few weeks since; something to this effect: "A certain tall son of York, never a professional prize fighter, although he whipped a few rascals in the P. R., has requested us, if we are to be one of his pall bearers, to let no pugilists or such *carrion*, follow his remains to their final resting place. Because he had always associated with gentlemen!" There now, what do you think of that? Don't that knock the other one end ways?

I am glad to see that you take the part of the light weight division about benefits. Although I am a 13 stoner, of nearly two yds. high, I can't see why, because a boxer is a big man, of no experience in the P. R., he should be more patronized than a little man of greater experience. It is rather hard that the "big 'uns" should expect the "little 'uns" to spar for them as in duty bound, and then refuse to return their kindness.

If there is one man in New York, above all others, that deserves success for what he has done, that man is Massey. He is not by any means an accomplished pugilist, but if high game and indomitable resolution are to count for anything, he is the boy that has them. There are few men living that have fought and won so many battles as he has, and as a second he has few equals. But, notwithstanding all this, I very much question, if out of New York he could draw as good a house, as certain big imposters that have never fought in the P. R. Why is this? Simply because he is only 5 st. 3, although he is a much better model for a Hercules than many of the *six footers*. It is not so in London. I question if Ben Caunt or the Tipton Slasher could draw any better house than little Charley Lynch, the Irish-American Champion of the English feather weights. Because men are made long in the fork, is that any reason why they should be put in print Mr. John, or Mr. James, etc., and little men to be put down Johnny, Jemmy, Billy, Tommy, etc. No, no, that won't do; let us have big and little treated alike, so long as they are prize fighters, the same as in the London Ring. Big men, Tom, Jack, Jem, Bill, etc.; little pugs, Tommy, Johnny, Jemmy, Billy, etc. Let us have no more Mr. S. S., Mr. John, etc. etc., and people will soon see that the would be great guns are not any more deserving of being lionized than their more diminutive brethren that have fought for years.

HONOR TO WHOM HONOR IS DUE.

The Far West, April 8th, 1860.

JOHNNY ROCHE continues to refresh the inner man with the most approved Ales, Liquors, Segars, etc., at "THE UNION," No. 85 James street. The CLIPPER and other papers are on hand for the use of visitors. His picture gallery, containing likenesses of John C. Heenan, Tom Spring, Tom Cribb, Jem Ward, Deaf Burke, Young Dutch Sam, the Phenomenon, Ben Caunt, Bendigo, Owen Swift, Johnny Walker, Jem Burns, Dick Cain, Alec Keene, Young Norley, Jim Turner, Jack Hannan, Paddy Gill, Jemmy Massey, Charley Lynch, Yankee Sullivan, Tom Hyer, Tom Sayers, and the great fight between Broome and Hannan, is also open for inspection at the above locality. 15tf

ANOTHER WAIF OF THE GREAT FIGHT—CUSTOMER WANTED, IF NOT TOO LATE.—Any person desirous of risking a cool $100 or $200 on the Heenan and Sayers fight, can be accommodated by Andrew Davies, proprietor of the Washington Hotel, Reading City, Pa., who is ready to wager the above amount on the "Boy." Man and money ready at short notice. Address A. Davies, opposite Reading Depot. First come first served.

OLD TOM SMITH, as he is familiarly termed among his friends, is about to give an exhibition of the science of manual defence, and for this purpose has engaged "Popular Hall," No. 97 West 13th street. The exhibition will take place on Wednesday, April 18th. Quite a number of the boxers have promised Tom to be present, and assist. The wind-up will be between Tom Smith and Johnny Coyle.

AN OPPORTUNITY FOR THE BENEVOLENT.—Badger Higgins, who has for some time past been confined to the hospital from severe sickness, has been tendered a benefit by his friends, to take place at Harry Jennings', 22 white street, on the 23d inst., at 8 o'clock P. M. Good sparring may be expected to be witnessed on the occasion, as knowing his friends are numerous, and the fraternity have promised to attend, among whom are Johnny Roche and Owen Gaughan, who, on account of Badger's misfortune, will give the final set to for him. Here is an opportunity for the benevolently inclined among the lovers of boxing, which we hope will not be allowed to pass unheeded. The admission fee is fixed at 25 cents.

NEW YORK CLIPPER.

DEVOTED TO SPORTS AND PASTIMES—THE DRAMA—PHYSICAL AND MENTAL RECREATIONS, ETC.

TERMS—Single copies, 4 cents each. By mail—$1.00 for six months; $2,00 for one year. Club of four, $7.00 per annum; club of eight, $12,00 per annum; club of twelve, $18.00 per annum—in all cases in advance.

Advertisements, 12 cents per line for each and every insertion.

Day of publication, Wednesday of each week.

FRANK QUEEN, PROPRIETOR, No. 29 Ann street, New York.

NEW YORK CLIPPER.

SATURDAY, APRIL 21, 1860.

INTERNATIONAL CHAMPIONSHIP CLIPPER.

MAGNIFICENT ENGRAVING OF ALL THE CHAMPIONS OF *AMERICA, ENGLAND, AND IRELAND.*

We have nearly completed our arrangements for the publication of the "INTERNATIONAL CLIPPER," to be issued immediately after the reception of the news concerning the great match between Heenan and Sayers.

The INTERNATIONAL CLIPPER will contain our own reporter's ACCOUNT OF THE BATTLE, together with the reports of *Bell's Life* and the *Sporting Life*.

It will also contain a complete history of the match, the incidents that led to it, and a careful resume of all the incidents connected with it, from the time of signing articles until the day of battle.

A HISTORY OF THE AMERICAN CHAMPIONSHIP will also be given, embracing a brief account of the principal battles in this country, etc.

A HISTORY OF THE CHAMPIONSHIP OF ENGLAND, from the time of FIGG, in 1719, up to the present time, 1860—which alone is of the greatest interest.

REMARKABLE EVENTS IN THE PRIZE RING OF ENGLAND AND AMERICA, embracing Fatal Fights, or deaths resulting from fights; strange terminations to battles; Fights of the greatest length of time and rounds; ditto, shortest time and rounds: Fights for large stakes; Strange Battles; Crosses, or Fights sold for gain; Female Pugilism, etc.; and various other items of interest. The whole compiled expressly for the CLIPPER.

TREATISE ON TRAINING—applicable to all classes and conditions of life.

RULES OF THE PRIZE RING—Duties of Seconds, Umpires, Referee, etc

In addition to the above, we are now having engraved a

LARGE AND MAGNIFICENT PICTURE OF ALL THE CHAMPIONS OF ENGLAND, IRELAND, AND AMERICA.

Designed, Drawn, and Engraved expressly for the *NEW YORK CLIPPER.*

The design of this engraving is as follows:—

The border is composed of a series of portraits of the champions, each little portrait complete in itself, but connected with each other by ornamental designs. In the centre of the lower border, the flags and emblems of the three nations will appear, artistically worked in together, and in the centre of the upper border, an emblematic and artistic design will be found, forming a very pleasing finish piece to the entire picture. In the border, the likenesses of the following champions will be given, with the name of each appended to his portrait:

Figg,	Taylor,	Broughton,	Slack,
Johnson,	Ryan,	Mendoza,	Jackson,
Gulley,	Cribb,	Spring,	Jem Ward,
Caunt,	Tipton Slasher,	Harry Broome,	Dan Donnelly,
Stephens,	Meggs,	Jem Belcher,	Pearce,
Bendigo,	Deaf Burke,	Yankee Sullivan,	Tom Hyer,

John Morrissey, etc., etc.

The centre piece will include full length likenesses of Heenan and Sayers, in fighting costume, etc., etc.

This splendid engraving will be printed *separate* from the CLIPPER, on a sheet of fine, white, glazed paper, but *will only be sold in connection with it*, as a supplement.

The entire charge for the INTERNATIONAL CLIPPER and Engraving, will be SIX CENTS by retail, and FOUR CENTS to the trade. *On no account will the picture be sold separate from the paper.* We sell a paper and picture for six cents, when the latter itself will be worth four times that amount.

Agents should send in their orders at once, or as early as they possibly can, to those wholesale dealers with whom they trade, for the engraving will be ready for delivery perhaps a week before the news of the fight is received. The paper will be issued as soon thereafter as possible; but we do not pretend to say we will be ahead of all others. It will take some hours to set up the matter, and have stereotype plates taken, for we intend to have several presses running at once. So send in your orders early.

P. S.—Should anything occur to obviate the necessity for publishing the "INTERNATIONAL CLIPPER," the engraving will be sold in connection with our regular issue, at the same rates as above.

NATURE'S vs. DEADLY WEAPONS.

OUR opinions of the comparative influence upon the persons concerned, as well as upon society at large, in the employment of these rival means of avenging a grievance or settling a quarrel, are too well known to need repetition. But we are constantly met, or even assailed, with arguments to prove that in very many ordinary, and in almost all extraordinary cases, instigating to a return or revenge, an attempt to employ the former mode of redress would only add another injury and disgrace to the already insulted and wronged party; and thus, instead of righting, deepen the wrong, and render more irreconcilable the hatred. And to back all this, extreme outrages of the most unsupposable nature in a civilized country, where law reigns supreme and stands ever ready to render the wisest and most ample redress for all real injuries, are put, asking us what we would do in such cases. An extraordinary crisis requires an extraordinary solution, and if some of the cases a morbid imagination could suppose did occur, we would shoot, or instantly destroy and remove from our path by any means at hand, the wretch wronging us—and be even *legally* justified in so doing.

But all rules and teachings, all precepts on which to form opinions and by which to govern practices, are based upon the ordinary occurrences of every day life—in fine, are but general rules. They are based upon the presumption that in a civilized, law abiding community like ours, each citizen considers himself at all times and in all places, himself doing right, under the protection of an ever present law; and that to it he will look in matters of real importance, and not seditiously "become a law unto himself," and, in turn, that this Ægis of defence will take cognizance of and avenge all real wrongs. And for trifles—who advocates employing the Bowie or Colt?—even though so many fly to them in moments of passion. Now then appears the force of our position; discard the carrying of these deadly weapons, after all the greatest foes a man can have to his own peace. If any little matter require the arbitrament of force, as little questions sometimes will, settle it by an appeal to nature and manhood, not by the inhuman, cold-blooded, fiendish method of the duello or assassination. True, as would seem to be the doctrine of all ferocious beasts, could they express it, an enemy dead can never harm you more; but who ever took a human life that did not at some time afterward in bitterness, nay, in very agony of soul repent the deed? Our very natures cry out against it. Compliment a successful duellist (the highest *style* of murder) upon the tact and skill with which he took off his last man, and define or analyze his emotions if you can.

We are told as an excuse for using the knife or pistol to redress a grievance:—Oh, the injured man is often too high bred and too sensitive to his own and his family's honor, to appear before a legal tribunal and to have his shame but the more widely published by his very efforts to obtain redress in this direction. If such "sensitiveness" were for a moment to be allowed as a valid excuse for neglecting the orderly and established means of justifying right and punishing wrong of one sort, it may be of another; and every criminal may plead "sensitiveness," alike for his own crimes, as well as for his notions of the proper method of avenging injuries. And who is to decide whether his injuries be real or fancied; whether they be not merely conjured up as a pretext to inflict malicious wrong upon some one against whom he cherishes a grudge or hatred? Where would be the utility of the social compact, and our boasted bond of law? No! there can be no excuse which society will for a moment allow valid, for a man to take to himself a revenge which will be accomplished for him with more certainty, more propriety of manner, more complete and ultimately satisfactory results.

This leaves us only with the ordinary circumstances arising under the ordinary color of every day life. Festus has well put it that

"Man is a military animal
Glories in gunpowder, and loves parade,"

and as a matter of plain prose truth we may add that he is more belicose than any other upon the whole list of zoology. And like all the rest, he is furnished with all the weapons needful for his own defence—we suppose no one advocates becoming an aggressor—and still say we, as always, let him cultivate the ability to use them. By so doing he cultivates many an ennobling, manly quality; restrains and subdues many a cowardly and degrading one. He acquires that calm self confidence which gives courage, gains that dignity of mien and forbearance of disposition only to be felt and exhibited by one conscious of the possession of and ability to use powers on which he can rely. A coward hides a pistol in his clothes, and becomes doubly a coward by the act, doubly risking the performance of not only a cowardly but a criminal action by this very cultivation alike of the sentiment and facilities of performing one.

The very antipodes of this is he who cultivates with manly independence his abilities at sparring, leaping, running, wrestling, rowing, and all developing exercises and pastimes; and who lives temperately and cheerfully. Such an one, once in a quarter of a century will hardly meet with any real occasion for serious defence—taking the world of civilized men on an average. Such are among the reasons—they might be indefinitely amplified—why we discourage the carrying of deadly weapons by our young countrymen; advocating in their place the using, when use we must, nature's weapons; and give largely of our space and attention to the teaching and cultivation of those sports which tend to cultivate a cheerful, healthy sentiment of mind, and a corresponding condition of body in the rising generation of American young men.

AQUATICS IN 1860.

BOATS AND BOAT RACING.

INSTRUCTIONS TO CLUBS AND ROWERS.

WRITTEN EXPRESSLY FOR THE NEW YORK CLIPPER.

THE boating season being now about to commence on all the waters in and around this country, and as aquatic sports and entertainments for the coming summer are already beginning to loom up from the veil of the future, foreshadowing indications of approaching animation and liveliness in that line of healthful pleasure and enjoyment to a degree never before experienced on this continent, we have deemed it advisable to give to the many readers of the CLIPPER, who are admirers of and contributors to the numerous entertainments which are embraced under the head of aquatic sports, the benefit of our pretty extended research in boating matters.

Our object will be as much to encourage and endeavor to establish the principle that rowing is the surest and least dangerous mode of producing athletism in young men, as it will be to point out the ways and means of practice, in order that those who are about to engage in it, or who are already sensible of its efficacy, may approach perfection in the use of the oar, and make accomplished oarsmen.

We shall give instructions classed under various heads, drawn from sources of acknowledged merit, and based upon the close observation of years; but we shall not be egotistical, nor claim the endorsement of our sentiments in their strictest sense, because in boating and rowing matters, as in almost everything else, the advancement of wisdom, the ingenuity of man, and the hand of industry, are every day bringing forth novel ideas and beneficial improvements. We will commence with a description of what we deem the best—

COMMON PLEASURE OR FISHING BOAT.

A boat for ordinary pleasure, rowing, or fishing, or for taking moderate exercise, especially on small lakes and gently running streams, should be constructed nearly of the following dimensions:—In the first place, it must by all means be clincher built, for reasons which we will presently explain, with bows after the model of what is termed a New York the White Hall boat, but with a bottom considerably more flat. It should be about fourteen feet long, four and a half feet wide amidships, seventeen inches deep, two and a half feet width of stern, with five inches shear forward, and three and a half inches aft; constructed of oak timbers and cedar plank. The sculls for this description of boat should not be over eight and a half feet long. Strength of body and power and length of arm, however, will have to be considered in determining the length of the sculls. The advantages which "lap streak" or "clincher work" possess over that is called "smooth work" are, that the former is less liable to leak, and when a boat thus constructed is left on the open shore, exposed to the sun for a number of days, instead of the seams opening, as would be the case with a smooth work boat, it would remain tight and be always ready for immediate use.

We therefore recommend the above description of boat for the purposes indicated, first, because they are light, and do not require extraordinary labor and exertion to propel them, which is an important consideration to the young beginner; second, because they are safe, not being easily overturned, or in boating parlance would not be "crank;" third, because they are comfortable; and fourth because they are buoyant and burdensome, and will safely carry a party of four or five persons of ordinary weight, when desired.

THE USE OF THE OAR.

The oar or scull, which as before stated, should be, ordinarily, about eight and a half feet long, must be so placed as to be nearly balanced at the thole, but always a trifle heavier outboard than inboard. The rower should sit square on his seat, exactly in the centre, with his knees a little separated, and his heels closely together and firmly against the stretcher. While rowing he should swing backward and forward in a line or parallel with the boat and, avoid entirely the rolling of the body, if he would keep his craft steady in the water and prevent rocking. He must have his stretcher firm in its position, and adjusted to the proper length, in order that the oar or scull will clear his knees. The depth which the oar should go into the water is just to cover the blade, and the sculler should convince himself of the necessity of pulling both oars alike and dipping both into the water at the same time. The oars should be made of white ash wood or spruce.

FEATHERING THE OAR.

Feathering the oar is a very nice operation, and it should be, continually practiced until perfection is realized, for it is the beautifying feature of rowing, and the exhibiting mark of a good oarsman. The operation of feathering is performed by turning the blade, after the stroke is finished, and the oar is lifted from the water, from a perpendicular to a horizontal position, and in that way carrying it back to the point where it again becomes necessary to dip it into the water, when the blade must of course be again changed to its original position, before any power can be given to the stroke. The rower should always guard against feathering his oar while the blade is in the water, because such an accident is often attended with destruction to the oars, or the operator being forced from his seat. The last description of feathering is termed "catching a crab."

BLISTERS ON THE HANDS.

Blisters on the hands of young beginners will be almost sure to show themselves, at the close of a couple of hours steady rowing, and as they may be very annoying and troublesome, they should always be treated with proper care and attention. If they do not burst as soon as formed from the pressure of the hand upon the oar, they should be pricked with a needle, and the water which they contain pressed out; and this should be repeated as often as the apertures close and the blisters fill with water. The skin which rises and forms the blister should be allowed to remain as a covering to the new and tender skin which will immediately commence to form under it. If the blister should be broken by the force of the pressure, or other cause, and the skin worn off or torn away, a thin layer of powdered gum arabic under a small patch, and the hand covered with a kid glove, would contribute to a restoration of health and hardness as speedily as any other application we know of. The hand, however, should be kept carefully from the water for at least twenty-four hours, and three days should elapse before an oar is again taken hold of, and even at the expiration of that time it should be used very gently.

A RACING SCULLER'S BOAT OR WHERRY.

But a few years have passed since the idea was banished that it was necessary to give a racing boat sufficient width to allow of the row locks being placed upon the gunwales. Now these boats are constructed so narrow that the sculler has barely room to clear the wale streaks when he sits in one of them, and the row locks are set out from the sides of the boat from a foot to a foot and a half. It is very difficult to learn to sit easy in one of these boats, and more difficult still to acquire the power to pull them steadily. They are so light and fragile that the least diversion of the body will cause them to roll. A learner must expect to experience many upsets before that perfect command is attained of them which racing demands. In their construction, the main object to be achieved is lightness, and everything else with the single exception of length, must give way to the accomplishment of this end and aim. A boat of this kind may be built after the following dimensions:—Length, twenty-one feet; width, one foot four to eight inches; depth, ten inches. They have no keel, being perfectly smooth on the bottom, and vary in weight from fifty to sixty five pounds. When in the water under the weight of a sculler, they seldom draw over two to two and a half inches. They are covered entirely over with canvass, which may be varnished or oiled, after which a hole or slit is cut immediately over the thwart, through which the sculler enters his legs, and takes his seat. Loose canvass is often stitched to the covering around the hole, which after the sculler is seated he brings up and fastens around his body with a strap or cord, so that it is next to impossible for the boat to ship any water. The length of sculls for racing should not exceed nine feet eight or ten inches, although they are often used eleven or twelve feet long.

FOUR, SIX, OR EIGHT OARED RACE BOATS.

The modern built race boat varies in length according to the number of oars used, from thirty-five to sixty feet, by from two feet to two feet six or eight inches in breadth in its widest part, with outriggers, as hereafter described. To attempt to give proportions or define a model for this description of boat would be presumptuous, for we hardly know of any two that were ever constructed upon the same moulds. They vary in proportions according as men's tastes and judgments differ. What is known in this country as the mahogany boat assimilates closely to the English style. They are built without a keel, of a single sheet of mahogany in the middle, scarfed or united by a splice at places not opposite each other, with very sharp bows and stern. The sheets of mahogany which form the planking are not thicker than a twenty-five cent piece, or about the same as is used in the manufacture of segar boxes. The boat is strengthened by ribs of oak, or hackmatack knees, which in the bows and stern are reduced to merely thin pieces of wood. On the top of the whole boat, with the exception of the space allotted to the oarsmen, is fixed a deck or cover of mahogany, not thicker than ordinary veneering, which is supported by a light frame work, thus forming a hollow compartment at each end, which is rendered water tight by a bulkhead towards the centre. The rowers sit in the vacant middle space, on thwarts either even with the gunwales or a little below their level. Around the space occupied by the oarsmen, is placed what may be termed an additional wale streak, two or three inches high, which is also carried across the boat at both the middle ends of the deck covering, in a pointed form forward and straight aft. They are ordinarily termed wash boards, and they serve to keep any water, shipped in a swell, from running into the central place where the oarsmen sit. Within this space are placed strong timbers on each side, which serve to support and fasten the irons of the outriggers.

The outriggers attached to these boats as well as those which are placed upon racing wherries or skeleton scullers' boats, consist each of four iron rods, which are bolted to the sides of the boat, the two middle ones to the string timbers before mentioned and the two others to the gunwale, being well supported by the kelson fore and aft. These four irons gradually approach each other, being from thirteen to eighteen inches in length, and about one-third of an inch in diameter. They are riveted or forged to a double plate, about seven inches long and three quarters of an inch wide, which lies parallel with the side of the boat. About three and a half inches of this plate is plugged with wood upon which is nailed a thick piece of leather, and this, being the part upon which the oar lies, is called the rowlock. Before this piece of leather is a space almost two inches long and three or four inches deep, into which is jammed a wedge of oak, standing up considerably above it, and called the thole, against which the whole power of the oarsman is exerted in making his strokes. Behind the leather another and similar wooden wedge is jammed into a corresponding space, and this is called the stopper. The rowlock should be so placed that the rower will be enabled to get his oar as much back as he pulls it forward—that is, it must be in the middle of his reach, which varies much with different styles of rowing.

A rudder is generally added to these boats, and a thwart is consequently required for a light coxswain, though in racing he sometimes sits on the floor of the boat, and his weight acting as ballast gives it greater steadiness.—To be continued.

BOAT CLUBS AND THEIR PROSPECTS.—The Commodore of the "Genesee Fleet," who was lately enjoying the hospitalities of the "Hudson Navy," has published a statement of a prior visit to Washington, where he had ample opportunities for examining the boats of the Potomac Clubs, and having a little professional talk. While there the beauty and sailing qualities of several craft elicited his admiration; and he was further gratified by the assurances he received of a desire on the part of those with whom he conversed, to extend the sphere of their health-giving exercise. His experiences while the guest of the "Hudson," in New York, were equally agreeable. Commodore Tuthill frequently visited him, along with several officers of the "Atlantic," of Hoboken, and gave a promise of "a better time coming" for boating in general. Among the arrangements in this direction, is the building by the "Atlantics" of a first-class row-boat marine, with suitable boat hands, &c.; and the framing of such rules as will elevate the character of the organization, and render the intentions of its friends of some avail. The two Commodores, with the gentlemen associated with them, appear to be thoroughly practical persons, and to have the good of the boating community at heart. It is always best when such men take the initiative; and we have no doubt that their endeavors will meet a ready response from those who love to pull the oars, and renew their energies by indulging in a wholesome and delightful out-door recreation, which, while it adds to their own pleasure, ministers to that of many others, who are glad to receive and accept invitations to ride in their fine craft, besides the public generally, who realize equal delight by witnessing the gallant aquatic contests for which our citizens are becoming so celebrated, and to which our magnificent rivers are so well adapted.

DETROIT BOAT CLUB.—At the annual meeting of this club, recently held at their boat house, the following gentlemen were elected officers for the ensuing year: President, Nat Pitcher; Vice President, Henry P. Sanger; Secretary and Treasurer, William Tillman; 1st Coxswain, B. Franklin Baker; 2d Coxswain, W. J. Lyster. We are glad to hear that this club is in a very prosperous condition, numbering thirty honorary and twenty-five active members. The annual report of the Secretary also shows the club to be free from debt. Two other clubs, we hear, will be formed this Spring—the more the merrier.

BOATING AT BOSTON.—A meeting was held on the 6th inst., at the West-end Associates' Room, Boston, at which it was voted to have a regatta for wherries, manned by amateurs only, under twenty years of age. Three prizes will be given—the first two for lapstreaks only, and to those who have never before pulled in a race. The third prize is open to all descriptions of boats, to be pulled unconditionally by any person under the age specified; distance one mile and repeat. All entries to be made prior to May 1st, at the rooms of the Association.

CRICKET.

CRICKET AT SALEM, MASS.—The season was commenced there on the 5th inst. (Fast Day,) by a match between the United Eleven of Salem, composed of picked players of the Lafayette and Franklin Clubs, and twenty-three players of Salem and vicinity, which resulted in favor of the United Eleven by one wicket. The day before had been rainy, consequently it was with great joy that the cricketers beheld the sun pouring through the clouds just before the wickets were pitched. The day continued fine throughout, and "from morn till dewy eve" this exciting and closely contested game was watched with evident interest by hundreds of spectators, including many of the fair sex. The principal points in the play of the day was the score made by Abbott, of the United, who batted beautifully for 24, consisting of a leg hit for four, two threes, three twos, and singles, drives, cuts and leg hits. In the second innings of the United, Searle distinguished himself by a fine score of sixteen—one three, two twos, and singles. Hannan and Harrington batted finely for scores of 13 and nine respectively. The bowling of Abbott and Putnam was tall. Hannan kept wicket finely, succeeding in stumping the stumper, Jackson, of Chelsea. Harrington long stopped in a superb manner, only one bye being made in both innings, and that was off the pads of the wicket keeper. Searle fielded well throughout, and made two splendid catches at mid-wicket. The second innings of the twenty-three was an improvement on their first, the play of Jackson being very good; H. Browne, of Beverly, also played in fine style; and Eastman, of Lynn, batted well for a score of twelve in both innings. The following is the score:—

THE ELEVEN.

First Innings.		Second Innings.	
Hodges l b w b Browne	2	c Williams b Jackson	2
Dalton c Browne b Harrington	2	b Jackson	0
Abbott run out	24	c and b Jackson	5
Putnam b Browne	3	c and b Jackson	3
Searle b Browne	1	run out	16
Hannan b Harrington	1	b Jackson	13
Andrew b Harrington	0	b Jackson	0
Friend b Browne	1	not out	9
Andrews not out	4	c Proctor b Harrington	2
Harrington st J'kson b Browne	0	b Jackson	9
Grant b Harrington	0	not out	4
Byes	2	Byes	3
Total	40	Total	65

THE TWENTY THREE.

First Innings.		Second Innings.	
Bovey b Abbott	1	b Abbott	2
Goodrich b Andrew	1	b Abbott	0
Prince c Searle b Andrew	0	st Hannan b Putnam	0
W Perkins ht wkt b Abbott	0	not out	5
H Perkins st Hannan b Abbott	2	c Searle b Abbott	1
Tapley b Abbott	0	b Putnam	0
Story c Putnam b Andrews	1	c Andrew b Putnam	0
W Breed l b w b Abbott	0	c Hodges b Putnam	0
Jackson b Abbott	1	st Hannan b Abbott	7
H Brown b Andrew	0	b Putnam	8
Harrington b Abbott	2	b Abbott	2
Mudge b Andrew	5	c Andrew b Putnam	0
Hoddon c Andrew b Hodges	6	b Putnam	0
Ashcroft st Hannan b Abbott	1	c Andrew b Putnam	0
Randall b Abbott	2	b Putnam	5
Proctor c Searle b Abbott	2	b Putnam	0
Battles c Searle b Abbott	4	l b w b Abbott	2
Berry c Searle b Abbott	2	c Hodges b Abbott	2
Williams b Abbott	0	b Abbott	7
Eastman c Hannan b Abbott	5	c Adrew b Putnam	7
J Breed c and b Andrew	1	c Searle b Abbott	7
Fowler b Andrew	2	b Abbott	3
Rea not out	0	b Putnam	0
Byes 1, wides 7	8	Byes, &c	0
Total	46	Total	58

ANALYSIS OF BOWLING.

THE ELEVEN—First Innings.

	Balls.	*Runs.*	*Maidens.*	*Wickets.*	*Wides.*
Andrew	60	11	3	8	0
Abbott	84	15	5	13	0
Hodges	30	7	1	1	0
Dalton	18	0	2	0	2
Andrews	6	2	0	0	3
Hannan	6	2	0	0	2
Second Innings.					
Andrew	18	4	1	0	0
Abbott	108	33	6	11	0
Hodges	18	2	1	0	0
Putnam	72	18	5	11	0
TWENTY-THREE—First Innings.					
Harrington	66	16	2	4	0
Browne	54	18	3	3	0
Second Innings.					
Jackson	66	13	2	7	0
Harrington	78	26	1	1	0
Browne	18	9	0	1	0

Umpires, R. Osgood, of the Lafayette Cricket Club, for the Eleven; C. E. Whittridge, of Salem, for the the Twenty-three.

Scorers, C. Emmerton and C. F. Williams, Jr., both of Salem.

CRICKET CLUBS.—The following are the names and addresses of the Secretaries of the New York and Brooklyn Cricket Clubs:—

St. George.—J. B. Bache, 51 Wall street, corner of William street.

New York.—H. Spivey, at his Segar Store, 86 Eighth Avenue.

Manhattan.—P. Upton, Hudson street, Hoboken, N. J.

Kings County.—J. C. Gaylor, care of H. Parker, corner of Jay street and Fulton Avenue.

Long Island.—D. Curry, care of W. Laban, Flatbush Avenue near Fulton.

East New York.—G. T. C. North, East New York Post Office.

International of Flatbush.—G. W. Matton, Flatbush, L. I.

Of the other cricket clubs of Long Island, Staten Island, Newark, New Durham, etc., we have no account. The Passaic Club of Newark, is one that would be a fair match for either the Long Island, Staten Island, or Manhattan Clubs. The Secretary is W. E. Greathead, Newark Post Office. Now is the time to arrange matches, and those clubs who intend sending delegates to the Convention—which is now a fixed fact—would do well to authorize them to arrange the preliminaries of matches, so as to have everything in order for the simple acceptance or refusal.

JACKSON CRICKET CLUB MEETING.—At a late meeting of this club, of Philadelphia, the following officers were elected for the ensuing season:—R. Kelley, President; J. Bosher, Vice President; J. Green, Secretary and Treasurer; H. Moreland, Assistant Secretary. Any of the junior clubs wishing to encounter the Jackson, will please address J. Green, Secretary, 628 Fitzwater street, Philadelphia.

THE KENTUCKY CRICKET CLUB, of Newport, Ky., held a meeting on the 7th inst., and elected their officers for the season ensuing, namely:—Samuel Scofield, President; Frank Millward, Vice President; J. R. Ashton, Recording Secretary; Alex. Tuttle, Treasurer; Henry Waterhouse, Corresponding Secretary; Wm. Golding, N. Collins, and W. Astler, Standing Commitee. This club anticipate lively times during the coming season, since they have secured a good ground, on which they expect to be able to ensure a "good wicket" at all times.

BAY STATE CRICKET CLUB.—At a meeting of this Club, held in Lynn, Mass., on the 27th ult., the following list of officers was chosen for the present year: President, Charles W. Wood; Vice President, Charles F. Besson. Secretary, John McFarlane; Treasurer, Charles Q. Alley; Captain First Eleven—Herbert G. Nichols; Standing Committee, William H. Oliver; Frederick P. Larrabee, George N. Chadwick. This Club is in the second season of playing, and is also in a prosperous condition.

BALL PLAY.

CLUBS AND LOCATION OF GROUNDS.—At this season of the year we have many enquiries in reference to the location of ground, and days of play, of the various ball clubs of New York and Brooklyn, and also as to the name and address of the Secretaries of the same. With a view to answer these queries at one time, we have prepared a list of the New York and Brooklyn clubs, with the location of ground and days of play which will be found below; and the Secretaries of the same will confer a favor on us by sending their name and address to our office, 29 Ann street. As soon as we can procure these, we shall publish a list of all clubs. Those below are such as belong to the National Association only. A correct list of the clubs, with days and places of play, and Secretaries' address, will be found very useful throughout the season, and a great convenience to all, as it will facilitate matters in the arrangement of matches, and also enable strangers to visit the grounds of the clubs that play on the day they are at leisure to witness a game. We also intend having a correct weekly statement of matches to take place, and those clubs who have arranged any contests will please send us the date of playing the same. The following is the list we referred to above:—

NEW YORK CLUBS.

Clubs.	*Location of Ground.*	*Days of Play.*
Knickerbocker	Elysian Fields, Hoboken	Monday & Thursday.
Gotham	do	Tuesday & Friday.
Eagle	do	do
Empire	do	Wednesday & Saturday.
Mutual	do	Monday & Thursday.
St. Nicholas	do	Wednesday & Saturday.
Jefferson	do	Monday & Thursday.
Hoboken	do	Wednesday & Saturday.
Baltic	Red House Grounds	Monday & Thursday.
Harlem	do	Tuesday & Friday.
Metropolitan	Hamilton Square	Wednesday & Saturday.
Champion	do	do
Manhattan	do	Tuesday & Friday.
Monument	do	Wednesday & Saturday.
Stuyvesant	do	Tuesday & Friday.
Lexington	do	Monday & Thursday.
Independent	Eighty-first st. & 2d ave.	Wednesday & Saturday.
Chelsea	Foot of West 22d st.	Tuesday & Friday.
Ashland	Fox Hill, Hoboken	Wednesday & Saturday.
Social	Greenpoint	Saturday.

BROOKLYN CLUBS.

Atlantic	On Gates & Marcy ave's	Monday & Thursday.
Brooklyn	Cor. Bedford ave. and Rutledge st., E. D.	do
Charter Oak	Bet. Degraw & Sacket sts., near Smith, W. D.	do
Continental	Wheat Hill, E. D.	Tuesday & Saturday.
Excelsior	Foot of Court st., W. D.	Tues., Thurs. & Satd'y.
Eckford	Manor House, Greenpoint, E. D.	Tuesday & Friday.
Exercise	Fifth av. and Dean st	do
Enterprise	Atlantic's Gr'nds, Bedf'd.	Wednesday & Saturday.
E Pluribus Unum	Third ave. & 16th & 17th sts., Gowanus, W. D.	Monday & Thursday.
Hiawatha	Fifth ave., bet. Wyckoff and Warren sts.	Wednesday & Saturday.
Hamilton	Gates & Grand aves.	do
Independent	On Degraw, Hoyt, and Smith sts.	do
Morphy	Cor. Park and Hamilton aves, W. D.	Tuesday & Friday.
Marion	Carroll Hill, nr Smith st.	Wednesday & Saturday.
Olympic, W. D	Bet. President and Union, near Smith	Tues., Thurs. & Sat'day.
Olympic, E. D	Cor. Broadway and Union ave., E. D.	Wednesday & Saturday.
Oriental	Flushing and Lee aves, & Hewes st., E. D.	do
Putnam	Broadway, bet. Greene & Lafayette aves.	do
Pastime	L. Island Cricket Ground, Bedford	Monday & Thursday.
Star	On Charter Oak's Gr'nds.	Tuesday & Friday.
Vigilant	Cor. Third ave. and 12th st., Gowanus, W. D.	do

OPENING DAY OF THE EXCELSIOR CLUB OF BROOKLYN.—This prominent Brooklyn Club commenced play for the season on Saturday, 7th inst., on their grounds at the foot of Court street, South Brooklyn. The weather was rather cool, and therefore there was not quite as large a number present as there otherwise would have been; but those that were there enjoyed a good game, many of the players evincing a degree of skill, in fielding especially, that promises a repetition of that success that has thus far so creditably marked the career of this fine club. Creighton and Flanly, of the Star Club, are now members of the Excelsior, and they are unquestionably a valuable acquisition to the club. Judging from the specimens of the latter's skill we have thus far seen this season, we think he bids fair to hold that silver ball next Fall. By the way, we do not see why all clubs do not hold out to their members some equally desirable incentive to extra exertion.

ST. NICHOLAS CLUB'S OPENING DAY.—The members of this excellent club met for the first time this season on their grounds at the Elysian Fields, on Saturday, April 7th, and enjoyed quite a spirited game. They will muster pretty strongly this season, and intend testing their skill with some of the leading clubs of Brooklyn. Mr. Barry, the Secretary, would oblige us by sending his address to our office with a list of the matches they have arranged.

KNICKERBOCKER CLUB.—The members of this noted Base Ball Club enjoyed a fine afternoon's practice on the 12th inst., on their grounds at Hoboken, it being their first meeting for practice this season. There was quite a muster on the ground, and among them was our friend Charley De Bost, who, in thus early presenting himself on the field, has shown that he is going to do battle in the cause this season right heartily. The Knickerbockers, we noticed, introduced on their grounds the new bases recently adopted by the Putnam Club, and from what we saw of them we would recommend them to all the clubs. An iron circle is fastened to one side of the base, and a screw with a nut-head is inserted in the base-post, and the base is placed on it, and the head of the screw enters the iron circle on the base, similarly to a key into a lock. The base revolves on this centre, but never moves away from it, and it is easily taken up at the close of the game by turning it round once. The improvement is a desirable one. They are to be had at Mr. Chichester's, we believe, in Wall street. The Secretary of the Knickerbocker Club is Mr. J. F. Wenman.

The season's play may be said to have been opened at the Hoboken grounds, and every day will see members of the various clubs preparing themselves for the approaching contests of the season.

CHALLENGE TO FOURTEEN YEAR OLD BILLIARD PLAYERS.—Frank Busch, of Davenport, Iowa, "only fourteen years old," challenges any lad of the same age to a game of billiards, either the full or carom game, for from $100 to $1,000, to be played on one of Phelan's Combination Cushioned tables, at any place between Chicago, Ill., and Pittsburgh, Pa., including those cities; the loser to pay all expenses of table, room, &c. Frank states that if $100 be left at the CLIPPER office as a forfeit, it shall be covered immediately. It would have looked more like business if Frank had sent on a forfeit with his proposition, as an evidence of the sincerity of the challenge. For the benefit of the young 'uns, however, we give place to this "bold billiard boy's" brave banter. Who will take it up?

FAST TIME IN RAT KILLING.—Harry Jennings, of No. 22 White street, informs us that his slut Lady Suffolk killed 100 rats in eight minutes and twenty-three seconds, in the presence of some three hundred spectators, on the evening of the 11th ult., which he claims as the fastest time ever made in America. The rats were counted when put in and when taken out of the pit.

RACE BETWEEN CRIPPLES.—On the 7th ult., a race came off at North Orange, N. J., in which James Tivner and Richard M. Higgins, (both cripples) contested; the distance being 50 yards. Won by James Tivner, who came in six inches in advance of his rival. On the same day, a race of 100 yards came off between Fatty McLaughlin and Fatty Youmans, in which the former proved successful; doing the distance in twelve seconds, and having the advantage of six feet.

THE GAME OF CHESS.

TO CORRESPONDENTS.

ALL CORRESPONDENTS who will enclose stamps for return postage, shall be answered privately during the coming season of out-door sports.

DR. MOORE, H. H. D., MUZIO, Q's Kt, and many others, received, and answered.

CORRECTIONS OF KLING'S CHESS EUCLID.—No. 11.

BY JOHN M'LEAN.

Of Problem No. 57, the following is the solution—the author's being an error:—

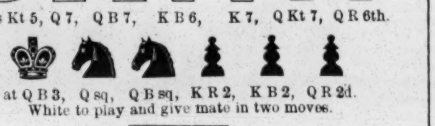
1. K home, K moves, *Q to her* 6 2..K×Kt, 3..Q mates.

ENIGMA No. 221.—By P. RICHARDSON.

"The Cavalry Charge."

Respectfully dedicated to D. EUGENE DELMAR, Esq.

at his Kt 5, Q 7, Q B 7, K B 6, K 7, Q Kt 7, Q R 6th.



at Q B 3, Q sq, Q B sq, K R 2, K B 2, Q R 2d.

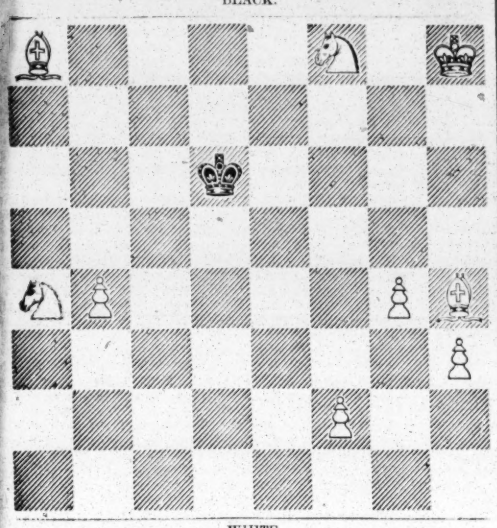
White to play and give mate in two moves.

PROBLEM No. 221.—TOURNAMENT No. 36.

"A Single Warrior 'mid a Host of Foes."

BY ISAAC S. LOYD, JR.

BLACK.



WHITE.

White to play and give mate in three moves.

GAME No. 221.

Between our contributors D. E. Delmar and P. Richardson, Mr. D. giving the odds of Q Kt.

EVANS GAMBIT.

Attack, Mr. D.	Defence, Mr. P.	Attack, Mr. D.	Defence, Mr. P.
1..P to K 4	P to K 4	11..K Kt×P	Q to her 2
2..K Kt–B 3	Q Kt–B 3	12..Q B–Kt 2	P–K B 3
3 K B–B 4	K B–B 4	13..Q–K R 5+	P–K Kt 3
4..P–Q Kt 4	Q Kt×P	14..Kt×Kt P	Q Kt×Kt
5..P–Q B 3	Q Kt–B 3	15..K R–K sq+	K Kt–K 2
6..P–Q 4	K P×P	16..Q R–Q sq	B×B P+
7..Castles	P–Q 3	17..K×K B	Q–her B 4+
8..B P×P	K B–Kt 3	18..K R–K 3	Q×K B
9..P–Q 5	Q Kt–K 2	19..B×K B P	Castles, and
10..P–K 5	Q P×P		the Attack resigned.

CHEQUERS OR DRAUGHTS.

THE AMERICAN DRAUGHT PLAYER—By Henry Spayth: pp. 307, containing upwards of 1700 games and critical positions, being by far the most voluminous ever published, is now ready for delivery. Price $2,00, post paid to all parts of the country. Address Frank Queen, editor NEW YORK CLIPPER, No. 29 Ann street, New York.

TO CORRESPONDENTS.

ROB ROY, Boston.—Many thanks. All in good time.

ON THE SQUARE, Williamsburgh, N. Y.—See that you hold on through the volume, as you bring No. VIII with us.

H. SPAYTH, Buffalo, N. Y.—An exceedingly pretty circular, and we only regret that our space will not permit us to copy it into the CLIPPER.

MARY E. M., Winooski Falls, Vt.—Received.

G. P. REEDER.—Many thanks.

RALPH V. PEENEY.—Problem will be examined soon.

A GLASGOW CHAPPY, Phœnixville.—We append your position, referred to as drawn some time since. Your reply was, "When I say *won*, it is won!" Let us see if it is:—Black men on 10, 15, 20 and 23; Black King on 31. White men on 9, 17, 22 and 28; White King on 11. Black to play and win. Your solution runs thus:—

Black.	White.	Black.	White.
1..31 to 27	11 to 18	4..27 to 31	18 to 27
2..10 14	17 10	5..31 13, and wins, you say.	
3..20 24	28 19		

We affirm that White can enter the double corner in three moves, and must afterwards play badly if he does not draw.

IRVING REPLIES TO MUGRIDGE.—Howardsville, Va., April 7, 1860.—J. A. MUGRIDGE, Esq.—*Dear Sir:* I see that you have communicated a game of mine (69th Whilter) to the CLIPPER, which I contributed to "The American Draught Player," and have accompanied it with a set of fault-finding notes. You head your communication "Correction of the American Draught Player," but I flatly deny that you have made any correction. You allege that the game may be drawn in this way, and that way, but where is the correction in all this? In order to establish an error in my game, you must prove a result different from that which I declare. The only point in your criticism that demands special consideration, is that in which you assert that 24 to 19, instead of 24 to 27, at the last move of the game, will win for Black. You give no play of your own, but cite Anderson's play in proof of your allegations. Now, sir, bear in mind that I hold you strictly to this position. You stand fully committed to Anderson's play, and you aver that it will win for Black on the 24 19 move. Let us see whether you are right or wrong. The pieces stand on the board at this point as follows:—Black men on 1, 6, and 9; Black King on 10 and 24. White men on 25, 21, 22, 17 and 13; White King on 28. Anderson plays as follows, 84th Whilter, 24th move:—

Black.	White.	Black.	White.
24..24 to 19	28 to 32	28.. 1 to 5	27 to 31
25..19 15	32 27	29.. 5 9	31 27
26.. 9 14	27 31	30.. 9 14	
27..14 18	31 27		

Here Anderson makes White play 27 32, and the game is won for Black, as you say; but I make White play 27 24, and the game runs as follows, all Black's moves being compulsory:—

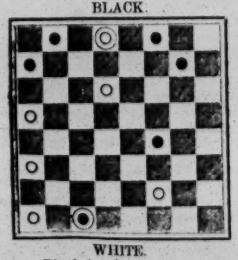
Black.	White.	Black.	White.
30..	27 to 24	32..15 to 24	22 to 18,
31..18 to 23	24 19	and White wins!	

So you see, sir, that your 24 19 move, according to Anderson's play, (on which you have grounded yourself,) so far from winning for Black, does not even draw, but actually leads to an unavoidable win for White. Hoping that the next time you pitch in to "The American Draught Player," you will not "butt your head so hard against the wall," I remain yours truly, C. H. IRVING.

POSITION No. 1.—Vol. VIII.

BY A GLASGOW CHAPPY.

BLACK.



WHITE.

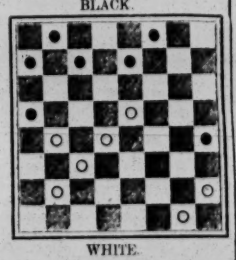
Black to play and win.

POSITION No. 2.—Vol. VIII.

BY "ON THE SQUARE."

Dedicated to Rob Roy.

BLACK.



WHITE.

SOLUTION OF POSITION No. 73.—Vol. VII.

BY C. ALLEN.

White.	Black.	White.	Black.
1..31 to 27	32 to 23	4..14 to 10	6 to 15
2..24 19	15 24	5.. 8 4	15 8
3.. 5 9	13 6	6.. 4 25, and wins.	

SOLUTION OF POSITION No. 74.—Vol. VII.

BY P. RICHARDSON.

White.	Black.	White.	Black.
1..10 to 7	3 to 10	4..19 to 16	11 to 20
2..15 6	9 2	5..28 24	20 27
3..11 7	2 11	6..32 23, and wins.	

SOLUTION OF POSITION No. 75.—Vol. VII.

BY "ON THE SQUARE."

White.	Black.	White.	Black.
1..13 to 9	25 to 22	10.. 8 to 12	to 23
2.. 9 6	14 18	11..12 16	
3..30 25*	22 29	*12..16 7	
4.. 6 2	12 16(a)	13.. 7 2	27
5..19 12	10 14	14.. 2 6	25
6.. 2 7	3 10	15..24 19	24
7..12 8	29 25	16.. 6 15	25 30
8.. 8 3	25 22	17..28 19 Drawn.	
9.. 3 8	22 26		

*Should White crown his man at this move, Black rakes him by 16 6, 18 23, 10 14, and 22 13.

(a)

White.	Black.	White.	Black.
4..	3 to 7	10.. 7 to 10	25 to 30
5.. 2 to 6	29 25	11..10 17	22
6.. 6 9	6	12..17 26	23
7.. 9 2	11 16	13..24 19	6
8.. 2 11	16 32	14..20 11. Drawn.	
9..11 7	14		

SOLUTION OF POSITION No. 76.—Vol. VII

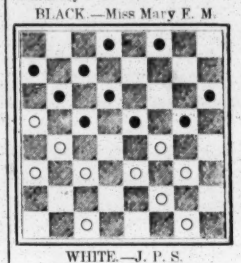
BY WILL BOY.

White.	Black.	White.	Black.
1..27 to 23	18 to 27	4..11 to 15	3 to 12
2..19 23	28 19	5..15 22, and wins.	
3..23 16	12 19		

MATCH GAME.

Miss Mary E. M. and J. P. Sweet.

BLACK.—Miss Mary E. M.



WHITE.—J. P. S.

Moves since our last.

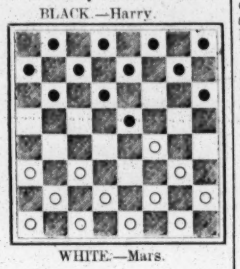
Black.	White.
11 16	20 11
7 16	25 22
18 25	29 22

Black to move.

MATCH GAME.

Between Harry Leseure and Mars.

BLACK.—Harry.



WHITE.—Mars.

MATCH GAMES.

BETWEEN ULIC AND PATRICIUS.

Black—Ulic.		White—Patricius.	
24..15	19	8	3
25..10	15		

BETWEEN GREEN MOUNTAIN BOY AND DEFIANCE.

6..11	16	17	13
7.. 4	8	22	18

FOREIGN SPORTING ITEMS.

Selected and Compiled Expressly for the New York Clipper.

SUEING FOR STAKE MONEY.—On the 16th ult., a curious case was tried at Oxford, Eng. It appeared that a Mr. Webberley, zealous in his endeavors to encourage the game of fisticuffs, had backed Goss, a well known "knight of the fives," to fight another professional, named Price, for £25 a side, at 10st. weight. The father of Goss, however, having no appreciation for the "manly art," procured the arrest of his offspring. While in "durance vile," young Goss got completely out of training order—whether on account of the gruel administered to him, or his exercise on the tread mill, it did not appear. The result was, that when he came out of the prison, he did not present himself for weight, knowing that he had grown beyond that specified in the articles. Of course the fight did not come off. Under these circumstances, Mr. Webberley sought the restoration of his money, which he had placed, on behalf of Goss, in the hands of Mr. Clement, of *Bell's Life*, who has refused to give it up. A verdict was returned for the defendant; leave being given to enter it for the plaintiff, on certain points connected with the agreement, and the rules of the P. R.

PRESENTATION OF A BELT TO BOB BRETTLE.—A large party of gentlemen assembled at the Nelson Hotel, Birmingham, on the 16th ult., for the purpose of presenting a belt to Mr. Robert Brettle. The offering, it is said, far surpasses in splendor any heretofore worn by a hero of the P. R. Nine pounds of sterling silver have been used in its manufacture. The inscription, which is on a shield in front, is encircled by a wreath of laurel and oak leaves, in gold; on each side is a boxer, one being flanked by Hercules resting on his club; the other being Brettle himself, accompanied by his trainer. Britania is represented in the act of crowning Bob with a laurel wreath. At the back is a lion, and the border of the belt is surmounted by the rose, shamrock, and thistle.

HAWKING IN IRELAND.—On the 15th inst., Mr. Born, falconer to his Highness, the Maharajah Duleep Singh, gave a grand display of hawking on the Howth and Baldoyle race-course. Three falcons and three tiercels—all in prime condition—were brought out; and on one of the latter being let off, with a good pigeon, a long and an interesting flight ensued. A second hawk was then flown, and so the sport continued, each flight more varied and interesting than the former, until four o'clock, when the quarry being all killed, and the hawks pretty well tired, the numerous party who witnessed the sport, broke up.

CONVICTION OF PRIZE FIGHTERS.—On the 20th ult., at the Derbyshire (Eng.) Assizes, T. Houldsworth, C. Sladen, and W. Torr, were respectively sentenced to four, three, and two months' imprisonment, with hard labor. These men were some time since engaged in a prize fight for £25 a side—Torr and Sladen, as principals, Houldsworth as one of the seconds; when Sladen was removed from the ring, at the request of his friends, by a policeman, who made no effort on his own part to put an end to the contest. The judge remarked that these sentences were not on account of the fight, but for previous breaches of the peace. Rather a Dogberry rendering, we think.

FATAL ACCIDENT TO A JOCKEY.—We are sorry to record the death of Ennis, the jockey. This event occurred at Coventry, on the 14th ult., and resulted from injuries received on the previous day, while riding in a hurdle race. On that occasion Ennis was thrown by the "Poet" (the horse he jockeyed), in taking the last hurdle, and while prostrate struck in the abdomen by the succeeding horse, the "Caliph." From the first, there was no hope for the poor fellow, and he lingered on some hours, in great agony, being conscious all the while. Every thing that kindness could suggest was done for him, but in vain. Ennis was in the forty-sixth year of his age, and had long been in the profession.

REFORMS IN HANDICAPS.—It appears that many months before Lord Redesdale's bill was laid before the Upper House of Parliament, Admiral Rous and Sir Joseph Hawley had contemplated the objects of the measure, by resolving to submit to the Jockey Club, a proposition to limit the light weight in all handicaps to 5st. 10lbs., at every meeting except Newmarket. This proposition, it also appears, will be brought forward at the first full meeting of the Club. If the rule be passed, the penalty for non-observance will be exclusion from all the Meetings where the regulations of the Jockey Club are recognised.

A WARLIKE EXHIBITION.—On the 12th inst., a grand display of gymnastic sports, swordsmanship, &c., was given at the rooms of Captain Chiosso, in Oxford street, London, which was numerously attended, many of the newly enrolled riflemen being present. In the course of the exhibition, Captain Hawker, Messrs. A. Chiosso and Griffiths, and an amateur, displayed great skill and tact in the assault and defence. Many feats of strength and activity were also exhibited, and met with well deserved applause.

A RACING CLERGYMAN.—On the 15th ult., at the termination of the Tenbury (Worcestershire) Spring Races, Mr. Cox, a clergyman, made a very interesting after dinner speech, in which he confessed himself to be a practical sportsman to the full extent of the title, and thoroughly convinced of the benefits derivable from his so being. He was surrounded by a numerous array of country gentlemen, patrons of sport, and the merry affair was appropriately concluded by a regular huntsman's cheer.

AMONG THE RATS.—A match, for £20 a side, came off on the 19th ult., at the "King's Arms," Birmingham, between Mr. Holder's slut "Kit" and Mr. Heath's rough-dog "Monkey," at 100 rats each, in a wire pit. Mr. Holder was the winner, the slut destroying 91 rats in 9ms. 11secs., Mr. Heath's dog 84 in 15ms. 2secs.

THE LATE ROBERT COOMBES.—A subscription is in course of collection in England, for the erection of a suitable monument to the memory of Robert Coombes, the celebrated rower, whose daughter, among thirty others, has recently been received with the Licensed Victuallers' Asylum in London.

SALE OF A STUD.—The stud of the celebrated Count Batthyany was sold in London, on the 18th ult., when Dullingham, 4 yrs., was purchased by Lord Lonsdale for 600gs., and the carriage horses, realized the following prices: Rapid Rhone, 360gs.; The Unicorn, 210gs.; Lion Rampant, 135gs.; Youngster, 125gs.; King Charming, 105gs.; Hercules, 105gs.; Silkworm, 80gs.; and The Stepper, 53gs. Hercules and The Stepper were harness cobs.

ONE HUNDRED AND ONE MILES IN SIXTEEN CONSECUTIVE HOURS.—Mr. Howard, the gentleman who had undertaken to accomplish this feat, near the town of Exeter, Eng., had been making several preliminary trials, with which he and his friends were quite satisfied.

ENNIS, THE JOCKEY.—We are glad to learn that £200 was subscribed in the course of two days, in the town of Warwick, Eng., in behalf of the widowed family of this unfortunate man, whose death we have already recorded.

OFF THE COURSE.—On the 20th ult., at Nottingham, Eng., in the forty-sixth year of his age, died, Mr. John Cartwright, the well-known jockey, late of the Ram Hotel in that town, and formerly of Middleham.

MUSIC AND MUSCLE.—Johnny Walker has been retained to open Jem Ward's Music Saloon, on the evening after Sayers and Heenan's fight for the Championship.

HIMSELF AGAIN.—Gammage, the jockey, who was injured at the recent Birmingham Meeting, is rapidly recovering, and is expected to be soon in the saddle again.

DEATH OF JOHN DAY, SEN. On the 21st ult., this well known turfite died in London, in the sixty-eighth year of his age. For more than fifty years past, he had both jockied and trained some of the best horses that ever run a race; his patrons being George the Fourth, Lord Palmerston, Lord George Bentinck, and other persons of distinction. Day was a temperate liver, but of jocose and kindly disposition, and his death is regretted by a very large circle of friends.

WALKING MATCH. The seven miles match between Joseph Jenns and John Hotine, for £15 a side, came off on the 27th ult., at Hackney Wick, near London. To complete the distance, the men had to trudge round the ground forty-seven laps and eighty yards. They both looked well, and Hotine having won the toss, he took the inside position next the rails. It was a fine manly contest throughout, and will long be remembered by the spectators. We annex the summary of Hotine's performance: The first mile was traversed in 7 m. 46 sec.; the second was got over when time stood at 16 min. 10 sec.; the third at 25 min. 50 sec.; the fourth at 34 min. 35 sec.; the fifth at 43 min. 55 sec.; the sixth at 53 min. 35 sec.; and the seventh in 62 min. 15 sec. Jenny did not give up until he had entered on the 43d lap.

FAIR HEEL AND TOE.—The six miles match (heel and toe) for £10 a side, between Burnett and A. Robinson (the "Spider") came off on the 26th ult., at Wandsworth, near London. For the first 200 yards, the men made it a shoulder to shoulder affair, after which, Burnett took the lead; but Robinson wrested it from him. Thus they continued for five miles. Burnett then put on a spurt, when a most exciting struggle took place. Headway was, however, gained by Robinson, and maintained up to within 150 yards of the goal. Here, Burnett put on the shogtrot, and in spite of all the attempts of the "Spider," passed the post one yard in advance. Considerable confusion prevailed during the latter part of the match, and it was alleged that Burnett had transgressed the rules. Under the circumstances, several bets were witheld until the verdict of the stakeholder is known. The referee had decided in favor of Burnett.

NOT LIKELY TO APPEAR AGAIN.—The colt, "Joskin," winner of the late Coventry Handicap, met with a serious accident on the 14th ult., which, it is supposed, will prevent his future appearance on the course. Returning from Coventry, in the care of a stable boy, the animal had just passed out from the London terminus of the railway, when a car, coming from an opposite direction, struck against him, completely tearing him open from the neck downwards. He was with difficulty conveyed to the London Bridge Station, whence a van to take him to his training quarters at Ternes was telegraphed for.

LICENSES REFUSED TO NAT LANGHAM AND BEN CAUNT.—We perceive that licenses have been withheld from Nat Langham and Ben Caunt, who for a long time past have been the respective keepers of the "Cambrian" and "Coach and Horses" taverns, London. In respect to the refusal in Caunt's case, something like a reason has been assigned, in the numerous complaints made by the police, of the manner in which the house is conducted. But no such objection has been brought against Langham's, which is proverbially a well ordered establishment. It appears, however, that a solitary petition against the licensing of Nat was got up by an individual, annoyed, as he said, by the crowds that gathered round the "Cambrian" after a great fight, and that this petition received the signature of several neighbors, not at all aware that Langham's license would be prejudiced by their action, and only desirous that the alleged annoyance would thereby be got quit of. Nat had signified his intention of appealing to the Quarter Sessions, where, it was expected and hoped, the decision of the local dogberries would be reversed.

MATCH AT RACKETS FOR THE CHAMPIONSHIP AND £400.—The second and concluding match for the championship, &c., came off on the 27th ult., at Bristol, between Frank Erwood and John Mitchell, of whose prior display at Woolwich we gave an account at the time. Great interest was attendant on the affair, and a numerous assemblage were present to witness the play. Mitchell, who had long held the position as champion, from the fact of his being out of practice was supposed would have to succumb to Erwood, who had been untiring in the endeavor to come up in first rate style. Erwood having won the toss, it was decided that the two matches should take place at Woolwich. The first of these, as we reported at the date, was won by Erwood. Subsequently Mitchell has been more careful of his training, devoting two hours each day to that purpose. Both men had plenty of backers, the betting running pretty equal. At the commencement of the play, all the seats (each charged a guinea) were occupied. Erwood was the first to make his appearance; he was soon followed by Mitchell—the former not in the best of condition, owing, he said, to his want of a trainer for some time previous to this second match; the latter, evidently in excellent order. The play was splendid—Mitchell's volleys being particularly good; the sharp hits of Frank, however, proved destructive to his opponent, and thus, in twenty minutes, the first game was called at 15 to 6. The second game, in fifteen minutes, resulted in exactly the same odds. The third game lasted twenty-two minutes, and was won by Mitchell—the finishing stroke being made by a slow volley which he very neatly planted in the corner, just over the board. The fourth game was won after the most severe of fights, although Mitchell obtained 9 for love! Frank then went in for four aces—game 6 to 9; and afterwards made "9 all." Mitchell obtained a clever ace by a volley, but Frank hitting the fourteenth return (between them) very terrifically, Mitchell had to lose his hand; Erwood making the score "10 all." Mitchell was 14 (game ball) to 12. Erwood then made the game "14 all." This ace was an important one, as it would either make the games 3 to 1 in favor of Erwood, or two games everybody. Frank, however, settled the dispute by one of his brilliant hits. This game lasted twenty-two minutes. The next (the fifth) was won by Erwood, by 15 to 9, in twenty minutes. Erwood was then declared the winner of four games out of five—the match being the best four games out of seven. We annex the official summary:—

ERWOOD.

1st Game—0 to 1, 7 to 1, 7 to 2, 7 to 2, 12 to 3, 12 to 5, 12 to 6, 14 to 6, 15 to 6.

2d Game—0 to 0, 1 to 0, 1 to 1, 2 to 1, 5 to 1, 6 to 1, 8 to 1, 8 to 4, 10 to 4, 10 to 6, 13 to 6, 15 to 6.

4th Game—0 to 0, 0 to 3, 0 to 3, 0 to 9, 2 to 9, 2 to 9, 6 to 9, 9 to 9, 9 to 10, 10 to 10, 10 to 12, 11 to 12, 12 to 12, 12 to 12, 12 to 14, 12 to 14, 15 to 14.

5th Game—0 to 0, 1 to 0, 1 to 1, 7 to 1, 7 to 2, 8 to 4, 8 to 4, 8 to 5, 9 to 6, 9 to 6, 9 to 6, 10 to 6, 11 to 7, 11 to 9, 15 to 9.

MITCHELL.

3d Game—0 to 3, 0 to 3, 3 to 3, 5 to 3, 5 to 6, 5 to 7, 6 to 7, 7 to 7, 7 to 7, 7 to 7, 7 to 9, 9 to 9, 9 to 9, 10 to 10, 11 to 11, 12 to 10, 12 to 10, 15 to 11.

BRITISH TURF.—The Northampton Meeting has gone off with its wonted eclat, and the season of 1860 may be considered as fairly begun at last. Odo, a stout little son of Augur, who beat Fravola by a head at Abingdon last year, and has been rather fancied for the Chester Cup, won the Trial Stakes very cleverly from North Lincoln, Lifeboat, and one or two others. The Baron's horse, who is said to be a confirmed roarer, ran second, and jumped at the road as he did last year when he ran with Chirp. Odo made full use of his form by winning Her Majesty's Plate, but not without a desperate struggle home with Athos. First Lord was so lusty that the betting in the Northamptonshire Stakes turned against him the instant he was seen, and Forager, another great favorite, made no show in the race, which fell an easy prey to Simple Simon, trained by George Simpson, who used some years ago to ride light weights for John Scott's stable. On Wednesday Lord Stamford's Derby favorite Paleface made very light of Croquemitaine from Danebury, who was merely brought out to get a line for Mainstone. He is a remarkably fine horse, although the performance was itself not worth talking about. Lord Stamford's luck was in the ascendant again in the Althorp Stakes, as his colt Walloon, by the Flying Dutchman, for which he gave 460 guineas at the Royal sale, came in two lengths ahead of a large field. There was quite a clapping of hands in the stand when it was seen that the "blue and black belt" had it all its own way, and the success of his Lordship in four races gave quite a tone to the meeting. The winner is a very elegant colt, with not a trace of his expatriated sire about him.

NORTHAMPTON RACES—TUESDAY, MARCH 27.

Trial Stakes—Odo, 1; North Lincoln, 2.
Nene Handicap—Brandy Ball, 1; Tom Thumb, 2.
Her Majesty's Plate—Odo, 1; Athos, 2.
Pytchley Stakes—Buttercup, 1; Isis, 2.
Great Northamptonshire Stakes—Simple Simon, 1; Springwell, 2.
Whittlebury Stakes—Fravola, 1; Sweetsauce, 2.
Handicap Plate—Pescatore, 1; The Gipsy, 2.
Stand Plate—Philomela, 1; Plumper, 2.

WEDNESDAY, MARCH 28.

Racing Stakes—Paleface, 1; Croquemitaine, 2.
Earl Spencer's Plate—Fravola, 1; Spoonbox, 2.
Northamptonshire Cup Stakes—Pitman, 1; Eskdale, 2;
Althorp Park Stakes—Walloon, 1; Shillelagh, 2.
Selling Plate—Codicil, 1; Charybdis, 2.
St. Liz Handicap—The Monk, 1; Remunerator, 2.
Delapre Handicap—Philomel, 1; Buttercup, 2.
Sweepstakes of 20 sovs.—Folkestone, 1; British Prince 2.

THURSDAY, MARCH, 29.

Military Gold Cup—Hermit, 1; Marmion, 2.
Hunt Steeple Chase—Chance, 1; Oakball, 2.

LATEST BETTING AT TATTERSALL'S—THURSDAY EVENING, MARCH 29.

TWO THOUSAND GUINEAS—5 to 2 agst Buccaneer (t).
CHESTER CUP—30 to 1 agst Ode (t), 30 to 1 agst Satellite (t) 33 to 1 agst Egbert (t).
DERBY—15 to 1 agst Nutbourne (t).

FISTS OR PISTOLS.—The following challenge was received a few days since, accompanied with one dollar to pay for its insertion in the CLIPPER. We give it as received:

Thomas Turney requests John Kennedy to meet him either with pistols or the fists, between Enterprise and the city of Mobile, before the latter part of April. Address John Fisk, Macon, Miss.

BETS.—In regard to the offer recently copied into the CLIPPER from a Boston paper, to wager $100 to $500 on the four events of first blood, first fall, first knock down, and the fight, Ed. Price states that he will wager any sum from $100 to $500, even on Heenan, all the four events to be taken together.

THE BIG BATTLE.

THE FUNNY SIDE OF THE PICTURE AGAIN.

News of the Fight by the Kamschatka and Behring's Straits Overland Express.

THE following report of the "Big Battle," received in advance of the fight itself, is so very amusing, that we feel certain our readers will enjoy it as much as we have done. We copy it from the Milwaukee *Free Democrat*, of March 24:

Report of the Great International Combat—The American Flag once more Triumphant—The British Lion drags his tail in the Dust—Heenan Triumphant, and the Country Safe.

By means of the Kamschatka and Behring's Straits overland express, we are able to obtain in advance of all the other papers, a full and complete account of the great prize fight in England. And we hasten to lay before our readers full particulars, by which they will perceive that Freedom's Champion has asserted Freedom's rights, and the British Lion, taunted and dared, with Freedom's hand twisted in his mane, has succumbed upon his own Tyrant Stained Sod, and the Star Spangled Banner waves in Triumph, over Victoria's Bloody Throne.

Our feelings almost overpower us as we chronicle this national triumph. Let the bells be tolled, and the guns fired, for our country is once more proudly preeminent among nations.

This remarkable contest took place in the inclosure of Westminster Abbey near the mouth of the Thames. Our readers are aware that every steamer that has departed for Europe for the last few months, has been crowded with the dignitaries of our land, on the way to this International Combat.

Delegations from all parts of the world also flocked in crowds to the spot, and on the morning of the fight, at least three millions of people assembled around the ring, which was formed by stretching a rope from the tomb of Lord Byron, around the monument of Nelson and George the Fourth, to a stake driven over the vault of the Duke of Wellington.

At precisely ten o'clock the combatants and their mates entered the ring, and went through the ceremony of shaking hands.

Tom Sayers, is a fine healthy looking man, standing about eleven feet three in his stockings, and weighing somewhere about 900 pounds. He was dressed in a pair of flesh colored tights ornamented with lions, and had the British flag around his waist. He was attended by Prince Albert, Lord Brougham, and Sir Robert Peel as bottle holders, D'Israeli, and Cobden, standing ready to rake up the saw dust.

John C. Heenan, is a small man about four feet high, weighing about 68 pounds; he was dressed in blue silk tights, spangled with stars, wore the American flag about his waist, and had the American eagle painted on his breast. His bottle holders were John Minor Botts, Senator Toombs, and Franklin Pierce. Henry A. Wise, and Senator Douglas, from their propensities to "scratch gravel," were selected as sawdust rakers.

The Archbishop of Canterbury, The Hon. Geo. M. Dallas, and the Duchess of Sutherland, officiated as umpires.

First Round—After some careful sparring, Heenan sprang forward, fastened his teeth in Sayers' leg, and Sayers after some ineffectual attempts to remove them, gave a tremendous kick which brought them all out by the roots, leaving the teeth sticking in his leg. While Heenan was thrown by the rebound into Henry A. Wise's lap, and Wise's back bone not being in good condition, he leaned over, and his head striking Mr. Douglas between wind and water, so effectually disabled him, that it is feared he will not recover in time for the Charleston Convention.

Second Round—Heenan came up bleeding slightly at the mouth, and Sayers with one lame leg. Sayers kicked out handsomely with his right leg, but Heenan cleverly dodging, he stubbed his toe against a tomb stone, which hurt him so he began to swear, when Heenan ran in, butting Sayers in the stomach, completely upsetting him.

Third Round—Sayers attempted to grab Heenan by the hair, but the hair being short and well greased, he was unable to do so. When the immortal Heenan, throwing a double action back handed somersault, landed on Sayers' back and commenced a gouging out his eyes. When the great English pugilist begged for mercy, and Heenan was declared winner of the day.

We learn that in view of this great triumph of American genius, the delegates to the Charleston Convention have decided to nominate John C. Heenan as the next regular democratic candidate for the Presidency.

SCRAPS OF INFORMATION.

COMPILED AND SELECTED FOR THE NEW YORK CLIPPER.

THE RIVER JORDAN.—This celebrated river in thus described by a traveller:—"A line of green low forest trees betrayed the course of the sacred river through the plain. So deep is its channel, and so thick is the forest that skirts its banks, that I rode within twenty yards of it before I caught the first gleam of its waters. I was agreeably disappointed. I heard the Jordan described as an insipid, muddy stream. Whether it was the contrast with the desolation around, or my fancy, that made its green banks so beautiful, I know not; but it did seem at that moment of its revelation to my longing eyes the perfection of calm and loveliness. It is hardly as wide as the Mohawk at Utica, but far more rapid and impassioned in its flow. Indeed, of all the rivers I have ever seen, the Jordan has the fiercest current. Its water is by no means clear, but it as little deserves the name of muddy. At the place where I first saw it, tradition assigns the baptism of our Saviour, and also the miraculous crossing of the children of Israel on their entrance into the promised land. Like a true pilgrim I bathed in its waters and picked a few pebbles from its banks as tokens of remembrance of the most familiar river in the world. Three miles below the spot where I now stand, the noble river, itself the very emblem of life, suddenly throws itself on the putrid bosom of the Dead Sea."

A CURIOUS EXPERIMENT.—If a wafer be laid on a surface of polished metal, which is then breathed upon, and if, when the moisture of the breath has evaporated, the wafer be shaken off, we shall find that the whole polished surface is not as it was before, although our senses can detect no difference; for if we breathe again upon it, the surface will be moist everywhere except on the spot previously sheltered by the wafer, which will now appear as a spectral image on the surface. Again and again we breathe, and the moisture evaporates, but still the spectral wafer re appears. This experiment succeeds after a lapse of many months, if the metal be carefully put aside where its surface cannot be disturbed. If a sheet of paper, on which a key has been laid, be exposed for some minutes to the sunshine, and then instantaneously viewed in the dark, the key being removed, a fading spectre of the key will be visible. Let this paper be put aside for many months where nothing can disturb it, and then in darkness be laid on a plate of hot metal, the spectre of the key will again appear. In the case of bodies more highly phosphorescent than paper, the spectres of many different objects which may have been laid on in succession will, on warming, enforge in their proper order.

TRAVELING IN THE UNITED STATES A HUNDRED YEARS AGO.—The advertisement, of which we here give a literal copy, is deserving of preservation, on account of the quaintness of the inn-signs, the peculiarity of the spelling, and diction, the "shifting" of the passengers which it announces, and the general idea it gives us of the way in which travelling was performed in America, at the time when it was issued. "*Philadelphia Stage-Waggon*, and *New York Stage Boat, performs* their *Stages* twice a *Week*. John Butler, with his waggon, sets out on Mondays from his House, at the Sign of the Death of the Fox, in Strawberry-ally, and drives the same day to Trenton Ferry, when Francis Holman meets him, and proceeds on Tuesday to Brunswick, and the passengers and goods being shifted into the waggon of Isaac Fitzrandolph, he takes them to the New Blazing Star, to Jacob Fitzrandolph's the same day, where Ruben Fitzrandolph, with a boat well suited, will receive them, and take them to New York that night. John Butler returning to Philadelphia on Tuesday with the passengers and goods delivered to him by Francis Holman, will again set out for Trenton Ferry on Thursday, and Francis Holman, &c., will carry his passengers and goods, with the same expedition as above to New York.—March 8, 1759."

DISCOVERY OF ANCIENT CITIES.—Mr. C. C. Graham, an Englishman, who has lately been travelling in the East, has made some antiquarian discoveries of the highest interest in the Great Desert beyond the river Jordan. Mr. Graham recently read a paper before the Royal Asiatic Society, London. He found, far to the east of the District of the Hauran, and in a region unvisited before by any European traveller, five ancient towns, all as perfect as if the inhabitants had just left them; the houses retaining the massive stone doors which are a characteristic of the architecture of that region; one of the cities is remarkable for a large building, like a castle, built of white stone beautifully cut. Further eastward, other places were found where every stone was covered with inscriptions in an unknown character, bearing some apparent likeness to the Greek alphabet formerly in use in Southern Arabia. Copies and impressions of several inscriptions are presented, and will, no doubt, engage the attention of Orientalists.

MATRIMONY IN ANCIENT TIMES.—The Romans, at one period of their history, compelled all men to marry who had reached the proper age; at other periods, they permitted men to purchase an exemption from the marriage tie by the payment of a fine. In the early years of the Norman kings of England, bachelors, who were past the age of twenty-five, were fined according to their rank. A duke was obliged to pay twelve guineas a year into the royal treasury for the privilege of remaining unwedded. A laborer was allowed the same freedom at the moderate annual charge of one shilling.

THE TERM WE.—The plural style of speaking (we) among kings was begun by King John of England, A. D. 1199. Before that time sovereigns used the singular person in their edicts. The German and French sovereigns followed the example of King John in 1200. When editors began to say "we" is not known; neither when the managers of theatres took up with it.

STRONG.—"Why is it, my son, that when you drop your bread and butter, it is always the butter side down?" "I don't know. It hadn't oughter, had it? The strongest side ought to be uppermost. Hadn't it, ma? and this is the strongest butter I ever seed." "Hush! it's some of your aunt's churning." "Did she churn it? The greasy thing!" "What, your aunt?" "No, this yer butter. I make that poor old woman churn it, when it's strong enough to churn itself." "Be still, Zibi. It only wants working over." "Woman, if it's you, when I did it, I'd put in lots of molasses." "You good-for-nothing. I've ate a great deal worse in the most aristocratic New York boarding houses." "Well, people of rank ought to eat it." "Why people of rank?" "'Cause it's rank butter." "You varmint you!" "What makes you talk so smart?" "The butter has taken the skin off my tongue, mother." "Zibi, don't lie! I can't throw away the butter. It don't signify." "I'll tell you, ma, what I'd do with it. Keep it to draw blisters. You ought to see the flies keep over and die, as soon as they touch it." "Zibi, don't exaggerate but here is twenty-five cents; go to the store and buy a pound of fresh."

THEATRICAL RECORD.

Elements, Business, and Incidents of the Theatrical, Circus, Musical, and Minstrel Profession.

BILL POSTERS' UNION CARD.

The following bill posters can be depended upon, and all work sent to them will be faithfully attended to:

Albany, N. Y.	J. B. Smith, Morning Times office.	45-6m*
Boston, Mass.	Peter Kelley, 4 Williams Court.	44-3m*
Pittsburgh, Pa.	L. Y. Clark, 45 Fifth street.	45-3m*
St. Louis, Mo.	Wm. Downing Bulletin office.	43-3m*
Troy, N. Y.	Arch. B. Hay, Whig office.	45-3m*

GRAND FLORAL FESTIVAL AND MAY-BALL
OF THE
JOHN SCOTT MUSKETEERS,
AT
PALACE GARDEN HALL AND GROUNDS,
ON
THURSDAY EVENING, MAY 3d, 1860.

The Committee take pleasure in stating, that for this occasion the celebrated
ROBERTSON'S BAND OF 50 PERFORMERS
have been engaged. Musical Director, Mr. WM. ROBERTSON, who will introduce a variety of choice new music.

The halls will be beautifully decorated with natural flowers, and
THE GARDENS BRILLIANTLY ILLUMINATED.

Messrs. Edge, of Jersey City, have been engaged to manufacture and exhibit on this occasion a
MAGNIFICENT DISPLAY OF FIREWORKS,
which for beauty or extent have never been surpassed.

Tickets, admitting a gentleman and ladies, two dollars. To be had of the members of the Company.

JAS. SCOTT, Secretary. JAS. FOX, Chairman. 3t*

BRYANT'S ETHIOPIAN OPERA HOUSE,
MECHANICS' HALL,
472 BROADWAY, (above Grand street.)
OPEN EVERY NIGHT DURING THE SEASON.
The Original and Unequalled
BRYANTS' MINSTRELS,
THE EXCELSIOR TROUPE OF THE WORLD.
COMPRISING FIFTEEN STAR PERFORMERS.

The Entertainments consist of Pleasing Songs, Dances, Sayings, Eccentricities, Burlesques, Soiree d'Ethiope, Magic Well, Three Hunters, Banjo Songs, Quartettes, McDill Darrell Brothers, Hop of Fashion, Damon and Pythias, Tyrolean Warblers, Burlesque Circus, Muzard Concerts, Essence of Old Virginny, and Scenes on the Plantation, &c.

Under the direction of the celebrated
ETHIOPIAN COMEDIANS,
JERRY, NEIL, and DAN BRYANT.
Doors open at 6½; curtain rises at 7½ o'clock.
Admission.....25 cents.

GEO. CHRISTY'S MINSTRELS.
NIBLO'S SALOON.
THE GREATEST EXCELLENCE EVER ATTAINED BY ANY TROUPE IN THE WORLD.
This STAR TROUPE, led by the Renowned and Versatile
GEO. CHRISTY,
Possessing in an eminent degree the most exalted talent in the different *roles* of the profession,
THE BEST QUARTETTE,
THE SWEETEST BALLAD SINGERS,
THE MOST FINISHED DANCERS,
THE FINEST INSTRUMENTALISTS, AND
SCIENTIFIC SOLO PERFORMERS,
MOST ECCENTRIC ACTORS
AND COMEDIANS
INDIVIDUALLY AND COLLECTIVELY EVER BROUGHT
TOGETHER IN THE BUSINESS,
Will hold their recherche Levees as above
EVERY EVENING,
Previous to their departure for Europe in the course of the Summer.

The novelty now attracting crowds of the *elite* of our citizens to this beautiful Hall, is GEO. CHRISTY'S comic piece of
WEFFO,
THE SENSIBLE MONKEY.

WEFFO, the Monkey, by the indomitable GEORGE CHRISTY; with other entertainments. For particulars of which, see small bills.

Doors open at 7, to commence at 8 o'clock. Tickets 25 cents. 1-tf

MELODEON!
539 BROADWAY, CHINESE BUILDINGS.
CHEAPEST PLACE OF AMUSEMENT IN THE WORLD.

The entertainments at this model establishment this week will be varied by the introduction of several new artists of acknowledged talent, who, together with the following members of the old troupe, constitute a
GALAXY OF EXCEEDING BRILLIANCE.
MISS FANNY FORREST, the charmer, whose dulcet strains subdue all hearts.
MISS EMMA LESLIE, the Excelsior Ballad Singer.
MISS MARY PARTINGTON, the best Dancer on the Stage.
MISS KATE BLANCHARD, the Fairy Danseuse.
MISS JULIA CUSTINE, former Ballet Leader of the Marsh Troupe.
MISS JENNIE CUSTINE, formerly of the Ravels.
MISS CHARLES,
MISS BLAKE, and others, making a Splendid Corps de Ballet.
Mr. S. BARRY, the popular Author and Actor.
Mr. J. CONRAD, the Great Baritone.
MIKE McKENNA, the Champion Jig Dancer.
Mr. J. MORRIS, Ethiopian Dancer, and others.

Amongst the new features, the Management take pleasure in announcing the actual presence in flesh and blood, of the original
Mlle. ELLA ZOYARA BOYZENARIUS,
THE ORIENTAL MYTH,
Whose being has entranced the senses of the Old World, and whose fame has so addled the brains of rival managers as to make each of them fancy that they had separately created and were alone able to show this wonderful personage.

An epitome of the thrilling and romantic history of this young lady will be found in the bills of the day.

Mr. ED. BLAND, the great Tenor.
Mr. T. BROOKFIELD,
The great Ethiopian Performer, whose act "Around the Horn" is a gem such as is rarely seen.

These with others whose varied beauties have constituted the Melodeon stage a
LIVING PANORAMA OF EVER INCREASING LOVELINESS.

The celebrated favorites of the place, whose excellence have made them absolutely essential to the gratification of the refined and intelligent audiences who nightly attend the Melodeon, will continue to make the evening joyous with Music, Song and Dance.

It is not necessary to enumerate the individual artists of this troupe, for their fame and name is the pleasing theme of comment by every lover of the beautiful.

The Orchestra is under the management of Prof. STRAUB.
1 FRANK RIVERS, Proprietor.

MORRIS BROTHERS, PELL & TROWBRIDGE'S
MINSTRELS,
From
MORRIS BROTHERS, PELL & TROWBRIDGE'S
OPERA HOUSE, BOSTON,
Most respectfully announce that they will shortly start on their
THIRD ANNUAL TOUR,
Previous to commencing their
FOURTH SEASON IN BOSTON,
On September 1st, 1860,
LOOK AT THE ARRAY OF TALENT:

Lon Morris, E. Bowers,
Billy Morris, D. S. Wambold,
Johnny Pell, A. A. Thayer, A. Werner,
J. C. Trowbridge, R. M. Carroll,
W. H. Brockway, Herr Endres,
E. W. Prescott, Herr Hess,
J. S. Gilbert, Little Barney,
Carl Troutman, Chas. A Morris,
Fred Wilson, E. Sutton.

With the above troupe of artists the management contend that they have the MOST COMPLETE
52 MINSTREL COMPANY EVER ORGANISED.

THE WORLD RENOWNED
HOOLEY & CAMPBELL'S,
Late *GEORGE CHRISTY'S MINSTRELS,*
From Niblo's Saloon.
R. M. HOOLEY,
S. C. CAMPBELL, and .....Proprietors.
G. W. H. GRIFFIN,

The Largest and most Talented Company ever organized, comprising the following
BRILLIANT ARRAY OF STARS:
J. Unsworth, A. J. Hobbs, E. Winchell, G. W. H. Griffin,
R. M. Hooley, J. C. Reeves, S. C. Campbell, J. B. Donniker,
J. K. Edwards, T. J. Pell, Master Eugene, J. H. Hilliard,
Master Campbell, L. A. Zwisler, &c., &c.

We will have the honor to appear in their grand, original and unapproachable
SOIREE D'ETHIOPE, Consisting of
NEW SONGS, SOLOS, ACTS, DANCES, PLANTATION SCENES,
BURLESQUE OPERAS, COMEDY, TRAGEDY and FARCE.

This Model Troupe of the World will visit Albany, Troy, Utica, Syracuse, Auburn, Rochester, Buffalo, Cleveland, Detroit, Chicago, Milwaukee, &c., &c.

TO TRAVELLING EXHIBITIONS, Troupes, and Public Artists.—MERRILL Hall, Detroit, Mich., situated on the corner of the principal avenues of the city, was completed last fall, and now offers great attractions to managers. It has four ante-rooms, and spacious passages. It is ventilated like the British House of Commons, from the base, and lighted from the ceiling. Its acoustic properties are unsurpassed, and for scenic performances it is unequalled. It will hold 1800 persons. Terms $25 per night. Address Charles Merrill, No. 8 Merrill Block, Detroit, Mich. 1 3m.

DETROIT THEATRE.—First class Stars, having nights from the 7th of May, may address
1 3t* E. T. SHERLOCK, Manager,
Detroit Theatre.

SANFORD'S OPERA TROUPE.
THE OLDEST, LARGEST, AND
BEST TROUPE OF ARTISTS
EVER ORGANIZED IN ONE ASSOCIATION,
Will start on their Eleventh Summer Tour, commencing at
PITTSBURGH, MONDAY, MAY 14TH,
Direct from SANFORD'S OPERA HOUSE, Philadelphia.
READ THE LIST OF CELEBRITIES.

COOL WHITE, DICK SLITER,
E. DIXEY, J. L. CARNCROSS,
J. W. HOLDEN, MAST. SANFORD,
J. PAUL, J. A. VON BONHORST,
J. WILLIAMS, C. CAMPBELL,
H. LINCOLN, O. P. PERRY,
J. H. KAVANAGH, and S. S. SANFORD.

The Public may rely upon the Latest Attractions and Novelties in Minstrelsy, with the
BEST SINGING,
BEST DANCING,
AND MOST VERSATILE
COMPANY EXTANT.

SANFORD will appear at Columbus, Cincinnati, St. Louis, Indianapolis, Detroit, Sandusky, Toledo, Cleveland, Buffalo, &c., en route home, and will appear at their
OPERA HOUSE EARLY IN AUGUST.

MARK!—During the vacation,
SANFORD'S OPERA HOUSE
Will remain open with a
COMBINATION COMPANY,
Commencing on
MONDAY EVENING, MAY 14TH.

WANTED.—A first class tenor and ballad singer for the Opera House, Philadelphia, can have a situation by addressing S. S. SANFORD, immediately, stating terms, &c. Those who perform on instruments are preferable. 1-3t

THE PHILADELPHIA MELODEON,
(Late City Museum),
Callowhill street, between Fourth and Fifth streets,
Is now open
With an array of talent, in every department, of taste and beauty that must command the admiration and support of all who delight in
THE GRACEFUL OR THE BEAUTIFUL.

Amongst the many attractions which will be presented are the following:—
Miss H. O. LALANDE,
Whose superb contralto voice and exquisite vocalization have been the theme of praise by all who have heard her.
Master GERMAIN,
The best Ballad Singer now on the stage.
M'lle MARIE,
The Dancing Zephyr.
M'lle MILLIE FLORA,
The Eccentric Vocalist and Danseuse.
M'lle ERNESTINE,
The young and beautiful Cantatrice and Danseuse
Miss KATE ARCHER,
The elegant Danseuse.
Miss EMMA DICKINSON,
The Delightful Balladist.
Miss ELIZA GARDNER,
The waif of the Ballet.
Miss VIRGINIA RIVERS,
The Charming Songstress.
SAM LONG,
The world-renowned Comic Singer.
Mr. A. J. LEAVITT,
Who is without a Rival as a Banje Soloist.
OLD DAN GARDINER,
Whose name is the synonym of Fun, and whose original delineations of Negro Eccentricity have challenged the admiration of the world
JOHN MULLIGAN,
The only Bob Ridley now alive.
D. GALLAGHER,
The Versatile genius, who is great everywhere.
ED RILEY,
The Comic Singer.
DICK SANDS,
The Champion Clog Dancer.

With others too numerous to name in an advertisement.
Professor BRAHM presides over a most efficient Orchestra.
51-tf FRANK RIVERS, Proprietor.

MRS. MATT PEEL'S
CAMPBELL MINSTRELS,
Comprising fifteen versatile performers, whose concerts are always hailed with shouts of enthusiasm, invariably winning the highest encomiums, are on their travelling route. Their repertoire of songs, DANCES,
BURLETTAS,
FARCIAL SCENES, &c.
Are selections from the most popular of the day, being everywhere pronounced beyond competition, and which have won for the company the enviable title,
EXCELSIOR.

The Musical Department is under the direction of HERR MALE, the popular composer. The features of the evening's melange are always particularized in programmes of the day.
45-tf J. T. HUNTLEY, Business Manager.

SANFORD'S OPERA HOUSE—
Eleventh street, Philadelphia,
OPEN FOR THE SEASON.
SANFORD'S OPERA TROUPE,
The largest, oldest, and best organization of
MINSTRELS IN THE WORLD,
COMPRISING TWENTY PERFORMERS,
The whole under the direction of.....SAMUEL S. SANFORD.
Cards of admission, 25 cents. 20-3m

MELODEON HALL.—This new and beautiful Hall, capable of seating from twelve to fourteen hundred persons, has been leased by the subscriber for a term of years, and is now ready to rent for Concerts, Lectures, Fairs, &c. It is, without doubt, one of the finest Concert Halls in the country, as regards comfort and elegance.

For terms, address by letter, JOHN P. ORDWAY,
Ordway Hall, Boston,
Or personal application from 10 to 12, A. M., or 2 to 4, P. M., at the Melodeon Hall, to JAMES McGEE, Superintendent. 44-3m

SEYMOUR'S REGALIA AND COSTUME DEPOT, No. 51 Canal street. The best variety of Costumes in America made to order and to hire. Country correspondents, to insure an answer, will please enclose a stamp. No business done on Sunday. 51-tf

OLD PITTSBURGH THEATRE.—Ladies and gentlemen wishing engagements for the spring and summer season, opening on the 10th of March, will please address W. HENDERSON, Manager Pittsburgh. Stars treated with on liberal terms. W. HENDERSON,
44-tf Lessee and Manager.

TO VOCALISTS.—A bass or baritone voice wanted. To one well up in quartettes, and melodies of the day, a steady engagement will be given. A preference given to one who is a Guitarist or Banjoist. Address (post paid) R. NEWTON, Concert Saloon, Buffalo, N. Y.
52 2t*

SAMUEL W. GULICK, Scenic Artist, will shortly be disengaged, and open for engagements. Address as above, to Indianapolis, Ind. 52 2t*

MANAGERS OF THEATRES, Printers, and all whom it may concern, are hereby cautioned against making engagements with, or receiving orders from Wm. Cowell, on my behalf, as he has been discharged from my employ. BARRY SULLIVAN.
New York, April 17th, 1860. 1 1t*

MONS. DE LAVE, the celebrated Rope Ascensionist, is prepared to negotiate with managers, or others, for the season, to cross falls or any other places requiring extraordinary daring and intrepidity. For further particulars address Mons. De Lave, Florence Hotel, N. Y. 1t*

BANJO AND JIG DANCING taught by J. Bogan, 144 Forsyth street, rear, at 50 cents per lesson. Banjos constantly on hand, and made to order. 1-1t*

THE STAR SISTERS AT RICHMOND.—The MISSES LUCILE and HELEN WESTERN are now in the third week of a most successful engagement at the Richmond Theatre. They play in Petersburgh and Norfolk *en route* North. All letters on business addressed to the subscriber will be promptly answered. WILLIAM B. ENGLISH. 2t

CITY SUMMARY.

MONDAY, April 16.—Noon.

Everybody has heard of the famous plum-pie, the fruit of which was in such minor proportion to the other ingredients as to turn the adjective into a perfect misnomer. It sometimes occurs that we have *nine* weeks somewhat after the same plan—so designated on account of one or two tolerable days; all the rest being replete with rain, slush, wind, and everything else uncomfortable. Such a week has just passed away; leaving us to record its effects on our city theatres, which, as a matter of course, have been unfavorable, and would have been much more so had not a number of favorite professionals been up for benefits, (benefits generally turn up with bad weather) and so caused their friends, if not the public generally, to patronise them. At the worst, however, it is a fair presumption to conclude that the several managers have covered expenses, if they have failed to realize profit. If so, they ought to rest content. The sun does not shine every day for anybody; neither does each day's gathering in the corn fall into the coffers of the reaper. Enough for him, if the harvest proves at last a golden one. That the present theatric harvest in our city will prove so, we do not entertain a doubt. Therefore, a brief interval of damp, cold and clouds ought to be submitted to without a murmur, or any of those invocations which our friends, the professionals, frequently indulge in both on and off the boards.

At Wallack's, we have had a novelty, under the name of "Leading Strings." It is an imported article, of course, and far below the average in quality. Weak sentiment is the prevailing ingredient, and this wedded to a series of flagrant improbabilities, constitutes almost the entire substance of the piece. Notwithstanding, the acting was of a very high order—quite a contrast to the material worked upon. We perceive that it has since been withdrawn. On Wednesday, Mary Gannon took her benefit, and on Saturday, Mr. Walcot. Mr. Dyott leads off the present week with his "night," and on Wednesday, Mr. Blake is added to the list.

"The Colleen Bawn" still holds sway at Laura Keene's, and doubtless will remain the great "card" for the rest of the season. A marked improvement has been shown by the actors in their brogue, which is now a little more like the original. All the while, Tom Baker's medly of tunes is a most agreeable prelude to the drama itself, as well as being an equally pleasant accompaniment of the intermissions.

At Niblo's, Nixon's equestrian troupe have enjoyed a fair share of patronage during the week, and on Monday produced a new version of "The Bronze Horse," some idea of which was given a few days prior, by magnificent posters, depicting the brassy animal on its way skywards, gallantly mounted, and replete with the American national colors.

The Louisa Wells troupe and the regular dramatic corps of the Old Bowery have been performing in conjunction; "Damon and Pythias" on horseback having been the chief attraction. On Thursday night, we regret to say, there was another performance not set down on the bills, and in which a number of persons came together in conflict, and another rumpus put the house in an uproar. The Wells troupe have been re-engaged for the present week. A novelty called "The War Horse," and "Evelyn Wilson," are among the pieces to be acted.

The Fox & Lingard testimonial, at the New Bowery, turned out a grand affair, as we prophesied it would. On the other nights Little Cordelia Howard and her parents appeared in their usual characters. The programme for the present week consists of the new prize drama of "Robin Hood," and a local sketch entitled "A Fearful Tragedy in the Eighth Avenue."

It is expected that Mrs. Charles Young, the celebrated actress of the Australian and London theatres, will appear at one of our city houses early next season. The lady is pretty, very clever, and belongs to a family which has shone in the drama, the opera, and literature.

The present season at the Academy of Music promises to be of short duration, it being announced to terminate about the 28th inst. In the interval, Miss Patti will add another opera to her *repertoire*, and will also sing in "Linda di Chamounix." Signora Banti, a new *prima donna*, has been announced for the present week, and will sing in the "Trovatore." Miss Adelaide Phillips has also been engaged.

Mr. H. J. Conway died in this city on Thursday, the 12th inst., after a long illness, in the sixtieth year of his age. The deceased gentleman, an Englishman by birth, passed many years of his life in India, but latterly settled in the United States, where he was well known as a dramatic author.

Barnum is still flourishing by the aid of "Jeanie Deans," with whom he has associated, this week, "Don Cæsar de Bazan." There seems to be a great novelty in preparation, although the announcement heretofore has been so shadowy, as to impel us, in our curiosity, to exclaim, "What is it?" We are anxious to learn, but at present must rest content with indicating Mr. Barnum's advertisement to boys, and the following intimation that 1,000 living mice are wanted for the anaconda!

At Bryant's, broad good humor has been in the ascendant as usual; Jerry, Eph Horn, and the rest of this admirable troupe doing their utmost to keep their friends in good laughing order. The novelty, in the shape of the "Stranger," burlesqued, continues to bring down the house. This, with the "Break Neck Act," and other features of really comic interest, comprise a programme difficult to equal.

At Niblo's Saloon, George Christy has commenced his second week of "Weffo, the Sensible Monkey," whose oddities George himself apes with the utmost truth and comic effect. Besides this, many novelties have been introduced, in which the other artists of the company show to the best advantage. George's company should make a great stir in London.

Tom Thumb has been holding levees at Hope Chapel, during the past week, and continues them during the present.

The complimentary testimonial to Mr. and Mrs. Barney Williams is definitely fixed to come off on the 24th inst., at the Winter Garden.

The annual festival of the American Dramatic Fund Association comes off on Tuesday afternoon and evening, 17th inst., at the Academy of Music. The programme is very ample, including dramatic, musical, and acrobatic performances, and the names of an entire host of professionals belonging to our different city theatres. It is to be hoped that the attendance will be of an extent to replenish the funds of an institution, under proper supervision, eminently calculated to benefit those of whom it has been justly said, they "live to please, and please to live."

On Wednesday, April 11th (postponed from the 9th), Max Maretzek commenced an operatic season at the Winter Garden, on which occasion Signor Achille Errani made his debut before a New York audience. The house was scarcely two-thirds full, and a large number of those present were the recipients of complimentary tickets, or, in common parlance, "dead heads," many of these latter individuals being employed as claquers for the respective artists. Maretzek has engaged his present troupe in opposition to the Ullman and Strakosch company at the Academy of Music, and what with the new prima donna, Fabri, together with Frezzolini and the Gassiers, he promises to present a galaxy of talent that will yield him a profitable return, if it does not close up the other house. "Lucia" was the opera for Wednesday night, and admirably was it given throughout, each artist being enthusiastically received except the new Tenor, who did not create the impression that was expected. The fact is, he is not an actor of any marked ability, and though his voice is clear and musical, and well cultivated, he lacks that force of expression and power of voice that is requisite to gratify the New York opera-goers, who have accustomed themselves to regard the nearest approach to screaming on the part of the sopranos, and yelling on the part of tenors and baritones—provided they are not actually guilty of these extremes—as the perfection of operatic singing. That refined cultivation of the human voice that is so requisite in giving due expression to the words and sentiment of musical composition, is entirely lost sight of in the desire to hear brilliant and astonishing bravuras, rather than that *cantante expressione* which is the great beauty, and, indeed, sole attraction, of the opera. But yet there is a class of the lovers of the opera, in this city, who are sufficiently refined and cultivated in their musical tastes to appreciate true merit as it should be; and when such artists as Salvi, Mario, Formes, and the lamented Bosio and Sontag and others of that degree of excellence appear before them, are ever ready to meet out the reward that is then so well merited. Of the performance of Lucia the other night, we cannot but speak in favorable terms. The orchestra is really excellent, not only in the instrumental ability of its individual members, but also in the perfect harmony that is given by the judicious selection of its component parts, made by Maretzek, who is perfectly *au fait* in this business. Of the several artists who appeared, we regard Signor Gassier as the most talented and effective. His rendering of the arduous part of Enrico was admirable, being at once well acted and splendidly sung. Signora Gassier filled her position most creditably, too; her acting being of the first order. Her voice, however, lacks some of those qualities that constitute a first-class soprano; it is powerful, but when exerted in forcible expression it loses that musical sweetness that marks it in *sotto voce* passages. The basso was well represented in the person of Signor Muller, who sang with much taste and skill. Signor Quinto—one of those useful artists so valuable to an opera troupe—acquitted himself with his well known ability, and the choruses were unusually well sustained. The opera has been carefully placed upon the stage, and the whole performance evinced the care and trouble that has been bestowed upon it to make it attractive. At the close of the second act, the trio—Signora and Signor Gassier, and Errani—were called before the curtain, and the usual shower of bouquets was inflicted on them. What a farce this bouquet business is. We are really surprised that an experienced manager like Maretzek will resort to it.

Mrs. Brougham commenced her second week at the Broadway Boudoir, on Monday, the 16th inst., with some novelties from London, and a fresh actor, from the Scottish theatres. "London Assurance" is announced for Saturday, 21st inst., along with a kind of proclamation, touching the joint authorship of Messrs. Bourcicault and Brougham. With every wish for the success of the new lessee, we cannot hope for it unless she surround herself with a better company than she has at present.

A new local farce entitled "The Benicia Boy in Danger," has been written by Tom Faulkner for the New Bowery Theatre, and will be produced at that establishment on Wednesday evening. Fox as the B. B.

Adah Isaacs Menken arrived in this city on the 13th. We believe she has it in contemplation to give a series of readings in Philadelphia, Baltimore, Washington, etc.

The "Minstrel Fund Association" bill is said to have been vetoed by Gov. Morgan, he deeming a special act of the Legislature unnecessary. A better plan to secure a charter is pointed out by the Governor.

Rumors are afloat that Laura Keene and Bourcicault will be associated in the future management of the Princess' Theatre, London. Ever since Charles Kean left the establishment, it has been in a languishing condition, and now requires somebody to amend its reduced fortunes. Laura is keen, and if she *should* try the experiment of managing a London Theatre, we hope she may succeed.

Brougham's burlesque on "Othello," after three rehearsals, has been "postponed indefinitely," owing, we are well informed, to the desire of one of the actors to have his part written up so as to be the "Olympus to the mole hill" of all the rest. So "Othello's occupation's gone."

GENERAL SUMMARY.

That which seems to have created the greatest sensation in Charleston, S. C., is an "irrepressible co(r)nflict," waged between two distinguished corn doctors or Chiropodists—one recommended by royalty, having, as his advertisement reads, been patronized by her majesty the Queen of England, and the other a democrat; the former charging fifty dollars, and the latter five, for removing the troublesome parasites. Both were busy for a while, a very large number of ladies having their pretty little feet submitted to one or the other of the rival champions of toe-surgery. The result has been that the "democrat," being equally as skillful, and his charges much less, has vanquished her majesty's man. The names of these rivals are Dr. Murphy, and Dr. Faling, or, as he styles himself at the "Mills House," Baron De Elliott. "Tall aches from little toe-corns grow," and the rival toe-surgeons have been aching for the people's money, which they got.

California items of news are thus summed up by one of our correspondents:—San Francisco, March 15th, 1860.—FRIEND FRANK:—I send you the following, knowing it will be interesting to members of our profession, and to all Californians now in your city:—At Maguire's Opera House, Miss Harriet Gordon, Mr. and Mrs. Sims, Mr. J. Thompson, and others (who were engaged in London, and have not yet appeared in any of the Atlantic States,) have just ended one month's representations. They have played to full houses. Miss Gordon is of the Mrs. Wood's style, and is a sweet singer; Mr. and Mrs. Sims, low comedy; and Thompson, light comedian—all good in their respective lines. They are now playing at Sacramento to crowded houses. Since their departure, the New Orleans Opera Troupe have been playing with success. Maguire is drawing in the dollars; he is now holding the reins over three different troupes in this State.

Anderson, the "Wizard of the North," is performing at Stockton, and has played to first-rate houses. His style is much liked, and will prove a decided favorite through the State. He appeared on Sunday night, (one week past,) as Edward Middleton, in the "Drunkard," which not only affected the audience, but must have made a great impression on himself, as the next day he joined a very popular Temperance Society (all the rage here now) known as the "Dashaways." He is ably supported by the company, who at moderate prices, are doing a very fine business.

Hackett (the old Baron) appears on Monday next at Maguire's as Falstaff, in King Henry the 4th. He will be supported by J. Howe, (lately arrived here from your city) who has been playing at Sacramento.

Mr. Stark and wife are playing at Columbia, Tuolumne County, this State, and doing a very good business.

Billy Birch & Sam Wells' Minstrels are playing in the interior. Billy and Sam, with the troupe, have caught the "Washoe fever," and are playing on the journey there.

There are two or three "Melodeons," "Athenæums," and "Polka Unions" here, but they are, to use a common phrase, about "played out." Legitimate members of the profession who in California combine to lower prices to one bit, (12½ cents,) don't meet much sympathy or gain much popularity.

Old Sam Lathrop, the funny fellow, (and what New York boy does not remember his comical phiz and his funny sayings and doings) has opened the Metropolitan Circus; he has a fine stud of horses, a magnificent band wagon, paraphernalia, and first-rate performers; in fact, he has all the equestrian talent now in the State. He is doing a rushing business; to use California lingo, he has a "Washoe claim." He is as funny as ever, and if possible, more popular. He starts out in eight or ten days, with the intention of travelling through the mining region of the State, and takes with him everything in the way of performers, music, and equipments necessary to do a big business. I have been informed that his wife, now in your city, is negotiating with the celebrated Madame Tourniaire, and if an engagement be made, I know she will prove an immense "card" all over the State. H. H. D.

Spalding and Rogers' company gave two performances at Vicksburg, Miss., on the 4th and 5th inst.

The Ravels commenced their performances, for a few nights, at the Apollo Hall, Vicksburg, Miss., on the 5th inst.

The celebrated "Fire King" has been treating the frequenters of the Park Theatre, Liverpool, with some of his warm exploits.

On the 11th ult., in Dublin, Mr. Valentine Corri, son of the celebrated Haydn Corri, a report of whose decease recently appeared in our columns, was married to Miss Annie Parker, leading lady at the Manchester Theatre.

A whole crowd of aristocrats recently gave an amateur dramatic entertainment, at Campden House, near London, the late residence of the deceased historian, Lord Macauley.

Sir William Don has been playing the "Gentleman in Difficulties," not on the boards, but in the Insolvent Court, London, where, after considerable arguing, *pro* and *con*, the judge appointed an assignee for the *long* baronet.

At Wood's Theatre, Cincinnati, benefits have of late been the order of the day, commencing with that of Miss Denham, and ending with that of Mr. John E. Durivage. With few exceptions, these have turned out quite un-remunerative.

On a recent Sabbath evening, the juvenile members of a Methodist school in the neighborhood of Bolton, Eng., had a tea party, and afterwards a dramatic entertainment, performed exclusively by themselves. It was local in its scene, of the "moral" order, and called "The Pawnbroker." Perhaps on the occasion of their next attempt our little friends will *spout* Shakespeare, by way of variety.

Van Amburgh's Show is in St. Louis, where it opened on the 9th inst., for two weeks. It is located on the corner of Eighth and Market streets.

What with the coming Charleston Convention, and entertainments of every description, the Palmetto City is in a bad way; and the cry is "still they come." Opera, French and Italian, concerts, necromancy, Negro Minstrels, circuses, dogs and monkeys, panoramas, paintings, sword swallowers, and educated canaries, white camels and snakes, threaten to swallow up this doomed city, notwithstanding the rise in the price of board.

Hooley & Campbell's Minstrels performed at the Mercantile Library Hall, St. Louis, Mo., to crowded houses; this hall is the largest in the city, seating 2500 people. At 50 cents a ticket, the manager of this crack opera company must have pocketed a snug pile of the "oh! be joyful."

Prof. Lowe, the balloon man, has been going up and coming down in anticipation of the gathering of the great convention of the democracy at Charleston, S. C. He is still very sanguine that he will be able to make his promised aerial voyage across the Atlantic, this summer. The Professor made a good many professions in this city last season, but they all ended in gas.

Miss Matilda Heron's engagement closed at the St. Louis Theatre on the 7th. She has been supported by James W. Wallack, Jr., and the business has been excellent. On the 15th, Ben De Bar, with the company from the St. Charles Theatre, New Orleans, was to have commenced a summer season, with Mr. Collins as the star. We hope no untoward circumstance may debar Ben from making the season a profitable one.

Mr. C. T. Smith and Elize de Courcy gave a parlor entertainment at Lockport, N. Y., on the 4th.

"Charley Belmont's Ethiopian Troupe" performed at Harper's Ferry, on the 3d and 4th; at Charlestown, on the 7th; Berryville, on the 10th and 11th; and from thence to Winchester. The troupe consists of Madame Belmont, Chas. Belmont, H. Belmont, J. E. Hutton, and Signor Louis.

Mr. W. L. Phillips, a musician and composer of much merit, died in London on the 19th ult., in the forty-third year of his age.

The French Minister of State has prohibited the actors of the Théatre Francais, in Paris, from playing in private houses, after the conclusion of their present engagements for the same.

The theatre at Namur, in France, was recently burned to the ground, while being fitted up for a masked ball. The weight of the central chandelier caused a pipe to crack, and there was a consequent escape of gas.

Mr. Phelps, who has done much to popularise the legitimate drama, will, in future, be sole lessee of Sadler's Wells Theatre, London. Mr. Greenwood, who has participated in the management for the past twenty years, retiring.

Among the recent theatrical marriages in England, we have to report those of Mr. Arthur Smith (a relative of the celebrated Albert) to Miss Bufton, a pleasing actress at the Strand Theatre, London, and of Mr. Evelyn Evans to Miss Elizabeth Mason, both of the Lyceum Theatre.

Mr. Albert Smith had announced the break-up of his "China" on the 5th inst. It would then have been exhibited upwards of 400 nights. A full company was expected to be present at the ceremony, and a tea party had been hinted at as an appropriate accompaniment.

The interest and excitement concerning the "Benicia Boy," since his arrival in England, have, it seems, extended to a couple of playwrights, who, on the 17th ult., produced at the London Olympic, a new piece called "B. B.," in which the fun runs upon the supposed identity of a quiet-going citizen with the Young American. Mr. Benjamin Bobbin is the the name of the former—his initials appearing upon his trunks. The letters are easily translated as meaning "Benicia Boy"—a mistake that leads to numerous queer situations. Among the characters is a sport-loving waiter, who waves the "Boy's" colors over the visitor's head, to the latter's great terror. Altogether, the piece is spoken of as being a "champion" one.

In these times of mammoth theatres and princely expenditures, a brief detail of the particulars attendant on the erection of the first playhouse in Cincinnati, will not be uninteresting. Several citizens, entertaining the idea that great good would result from dramatic performances in their midst, organised themselves into a joint stock company, which issued twenty-five shares, of $150 each, with power to increase the number afterwards. In respect to dimensions, the specifications of the above gentlemen were rather moderate. Brick was to be the material of the proposed edifice—its breadth, at least forty feet, its depth seventy-five, and its elevation twenty-four! A committee of management was to be appointed, and several officers to look after the interests of the shareholders. The date of the company's programme is the 20th of September, 1819; appended to which are the signatures of eleven persons, the holders of twenty shares.

The "People's Theatre," formerly Wood's, St. Louis, Mo., is again open. N. L. Griffin, formerly agent for Mr. and Mrs. Waller, is the lessee. By the way, we learn that the Fourth street entrance is closed up, the main entrance being now on Olive street.

The MacFarland Troupe, 14 in number, were in Canton, Miss., at last accounts. In the company are Jessie Macfarland, Miss Rosa Kingsley, Messrs. C. B. Mulholland, G. A. Pratt, E. Beaver, H. E. Meben, P. C. Cheney, A. Macfarland, and C. Lamb.

The Edwin Booth Dramatic Troupe gave entertainments in Woburn, Mass., on Fast Day, afternoon and evening.

Hooley & Campbell's Minstrels closed their second week at St. Louis, Mo., on the 14th. Their success has been complete, and the press of that city is loud in their praise. Our own private correspondence corroborates all that is said of them. Mr. Hooley, as the founder of this truly excellent combination of talented *artistes*, has certainly much to be proud of, as he organised the troupe in the face of many obstacles. His partners, Messrs. Campbell and Griffin, have ably seconded his endeavors, and they are also entitled to much credit. The company were to have opened in Cincinnati on the 16th; thence to Louisville, opening on the 23d, and Milwaukee, April 30th. They appear in Chicago, May 2d, for two weeks, one being the Republican Convention week.

Murphy's Sable Minstrels have been giving very clever performances at the St. Louis Museum.

The Pittsburgh Theatre has been running Uncle Tom's Cabin, with Mrs. Ettie Henderson as Topsy, in which part she is said to be very clever. Mrs. Henderson is said to be quite a favorite with the Pittsburghers, being young, pretty, good singer and dancer, and a useful performer generally. The boys term her the "greatest little woman out."

Prof. Nichols, wizard and ventriloquist, was at Quincy, Mass., April 14th and 16th.

The Hutchinson Family, with John at the head, have turned up again, and gave a concert in New Haven, Conn., on the 13th.

The Rochester, N. Y., Theatre, was re-opened on the 7th, to a good house. The company is new to that place, except Mr. and Mrs. Leonard, Mr. Cogswell, and Annie Lee, danseuse. Miss Denville opened on the 9th, in the "Doom of Deville."

Messrs. P. H. Seaman and Harry C. Thompson have just opened a concert hall in Chicago, in what was formerly Braley's Minstrel hall was opened to the public on the 7th, who turned out in strong numbers. The company comprises M'lle. Annette, Mrs. P. H. Seaman, Mrs. H. C. Thompson, M'lle. Laurie, Messrs. George Howe, Henry Borman, H. C. Thompson, Wm. Nevon, Joe Williams, P. H.

man Mons H Smith, and Signor Carroll. E. H. Whitmore, ...edian; W. B. Cavanagh, clown; and M'lle. De Bois, French dan... are also engaged.

Mrs. Mat Peel's Campbell Minstrels were at Corinthian Hall, Ro...ster, N. Y., on the 11th and 12th inst.

Miss Julia Barton is singing at Gaul's Melodeon, Chicago.

Capt. Morton Price and Miss Catharina Lucette have been giving ...sical entertainments *a la* Drayton, at Montague Hall, Brooklyn.

We are pleased to notice that Mr Rudolphson, who has been trav...ling with Madame Anna Bishop for several months, is very favora...bly spoken of by the critics in those cities where the "Bishop Con...cert" have been given. It is generally the case that the "star" ...ks all the praise, while those who contribute to heighten the bril...liancy of the greater luminary are forgotten. We are glad that in Mr. Rudolphson's case, there is an exception. Mr. R.'s voice is pro...nounced a fine baritone, and his style extremely pleasing. We hope to have the pleasure of hearing him in the metropolis ere long.

Mr. Melville, a tenor singer, joined Hooley & Campbell's Minstrels while the troupe were in that city. He takes the place of Herman.

Adah Isaacs Menken did not "positively sail for England on the 11th," as she informed us was her intention. Instead of braving the dangers of the deep, she trusted in Providence, R. I., where she performed last week to good business.

Signor Canito commenced an engagement at Burtis' Varieties, Brooklyn, on the 12th. Frank Wells, the burlesque dancer; J. P. ...lish, and E. Perrine are also playing there.

Manager Sanford, of Sanford's Opera House, Philadelphia, has perfected his arrangements for his summer tour, and will leave Philadelphia on the 12th of May. In this connection, we may be pardoned for offering a few remarks touching those "irrepressible conflicts" which take place in the minstrel profession, when two or more parties meet on the "same circuit," as our Methodist friends would say. If travelling companies would have their routes published in advance, there would be no fear of coming together. Summer is a bad season for travel, and such companies as Sanford's; Morris, Brothers, Pell & Trowbridge's; Hooley & Campbell's, etc., etc., cannot perform in one city at the same time, and make it profitable. Uncle Sam's farm is large enough and rich enough to give all a good living, but it is bad policy for companies to run too close together; therefore let such arrangements be made that "conflicts" cannot happen. All troupes will be the gainers by such a course in the end. This suggestion will apply with equal force to circuses and all other travelling shows.

Myers & Boniface's company have been performing for the past two weeks, at the Pine street theatre, Providence, R. I. The first star was Mrs. Barrow, in the "Octoroon;" the second, Mrs. Ada Isaacs Menken. The latter opened well, on the 9th, and closed equally favorable on the 12th.

Wood's Minstrel's were announced to perform at the Athenæum, Brooklyn, on the 16th.

Mrs. Matt Peel's Campbell Minstrels gave their last entertainment in Rochester, on the 11th; thence they visited Buffalo, and on the 14th were to appear in Dunkirk.

Miss Joey Gougenheim has been so favorably received, in Boston, at the Museum, as to warrant the management in inducing her to extend the engagement, and she is now in her second week. The Boston people are somewhat particular in their tastes, but they are not slow to reward merit, when it once manifests itself. We are glad to record the success of "Joey" in the "Modern Athens."

The Florences had a matinee at the Howard Athenæum, Boston, on the 14th inst., when "Lalla Rookh" was performed for the 29th and last time.

Mr. Peter Richings and his daughter commenced an engagement at the Louisville Theatre on the 9th inst.

Handel's grand oratorio of "Sampson" was performed at the Academy of Music, Milwaukie, Wis., on the 13th inst., under the direction of Mr. Sobolewski, who was assisted by the best musical talent of the city.

Mr. Napoleon Harvey, who, we believe, trained the famous "Educated Bull, Don Juan," gives notice that he has now trained a stag Bull, which will clap an extinguisher on all previous wonders. He has also a horse imported by himself from South America, which he has trained as a trick horse.

Havana papers of a recent date announce that a prize fight will shortly come off between a royal tiger of Colonel Mann's menagerie, and three blood hounds of a celebrated Cuban breed. As may be supposed, the affair was exciting great interest. The bettings were against the tiger, who, a few weeks since, astonished the natives by catching a hound near his cage, and killing and making away with him, inclusive of a silver-mounted chain collar. It was advertised that the Colonel would back his protege to the extent of a hundred ounces. Confiding Mann!

The 23d inst., the anniversary of Shakspere's birth day, will be celebrated in Stratford-upon-Avon. It is supposed there will be a public procession through the town, divine service in the church, and a banquet in the evening, to be presided over by the Rev. Chas. Young, son of the late celebrated tragedian.

The Philadelphia Melodeon, under the management of Frank Rivers & Co., continues to carry on flourishing business. This may be considered as its "inevitable destiny," as everything has been done to merit public approbation—both in the general arrangements of the Hall, and the securing of a star company, and the representations of entertainments which, aided by the endeavors of the several artists, never lag in their regular course of humor. On reference to our advertisement columns, it will be seen that new additions have been made to this company, already acknowledged to be of the first class.

Ramsey & Newcomb's Campbell Minstrels will give a series of entertainments at the National Amphitheatre, Philadelphia, in June.

Mrs. Matt. Peel's Campbell Minstrells opened in Buffalo on the 9th, to a most excellent house, the receipts being nearly $300. They gave a second entertainment at the same place on the 14th. Then to Dunkirk, 16th; Westfield, 17th; Erie, 18th; Painsville, 19th; Cleveland, 21st and 22nd. The troupe are doing very well, thus far, and we trust their success may continue.

In consequence of the illness of Miss Lucille Western, the "Fast Mail" had to be postponed last week, at the Richmond, Va., Theatre. Miss Helen and the company performed to good business, however, attributable in part to the fact of the city being full of strangers to witness the inauguration of the "Clay Statue." Lucille has returned, and the Sisters will perform this week.

The complimentary benefit to Capt. John Smith (city bill poster), announced in our last issue, came off on the 13th inst., at Association Hall, Albany. The entertainments were both dramatic and musical, and the attendance, we are glad to say, everything that could be desired—upwards of 900 persons (friends of the Captain) mustering on the occasion. Among these were two fire companies in uniform. During the evening, Miss Amy Frost and Miss W. Ayling were presented with large *bouquets* in behalf of Tremper Hose. Altogether, Capt. Smith has cause to be gratified with the event, and may now continue his professional avocations, in the pleasant remembrance of friends, like posting bills and brick walls, can stick together.

Miss Sallie St. Clair, who has been lying dangerously ill in Nashville, Tenn., had a complimentary benefit at the theatre there, on the 10th inst., on which occasion Keeble & Everett's Dramatic Company volunteered their services. Sallie was greeted with a splendid house. Mr. Walter Keeble was to have had a benefit on the 12th, and then the company would proceed on their travels through the interior of the State. In the company we find the following names: W. Keeble, leading; R. F. McClannin, first old man; W. H. Everett, low comedy; H. Clifford, Irish comedian; D. Boswell, Charles Terry, Frank Roche, light comedy; Mesdames Keeble, McClannin, Clifford, Jennie Scanlan, etc.

Mrs. Barrow was the attraction at McVicker's Theatre, Chicago, last week.

J. W. Lanergan has returned from the West Indies.

The St. Louis Museum is now giving "Parlor Entertainments" and Nonpareil comedy, in connection with a large number of other curiosities. Lee Mallory is the manager.

The National Theatre, Philadelphia, (Dan Rice's Show place,) has been opened by Mrs. C. Howard and Mr. H. Watkins, for the production of the "sensation dramas."

A Floral Festival, in which 150 boys and girls, varying from 10 to 12 years of age appear, will take place at the Assembly Building, Philadelphia, on the 25th inst., under the direction of Geo. T. Shelden, well known in that city as a teacher of dancing. This "Festival of Sweets," by such infantile beauties, will, indeed, prove a most intoxicating affair. A few weeks since, the first of these beautiful entertainments was given by Mr. Shelden, and so successful was the exhibition, that a repetition was immediately called for.

Mr. R. J. Johnston, left St. Louis, Mo., on the 11th inst., with a dramatic company, for Denvers City, Pike's Peak. The following are the names of those forming the company:—R. J. Johnston, stage-manager; H. Purdey, leading; A. L. Gooding, juvenile and light comedy; H. B. Norman, heavy; A. H. Purtello, walking gent.; R. Wilmot, old man; J. Dougherty, low comedy; Messrs. Wildman, Smith, and Delmar, utility; M'dle Haydee, Miss Rosa Whately, and Miss L. Douglas. The management have two theatres recently erected, one at Denvers city, the other at Mountain city.

Mr. Albert Cassedy was to have left Philadelphia on the 14th for Baltimore, where he was to give his first lecture in connection with Rhodon's Museum of Arts exhibition on the 16th.

The Nelson sisters have been the latest attraction at the Memphis, Tenn., Theatre, but commencing, as they did, about the finish of Lent, they have not lent much to the treasury. Miss Carrie is pronounced a clever, finely formed, and made that "formation" a feature in the burlesque of "Atlanta," which the Sisters opened in. They closed last week; and this week, the last of the regular season, being devoted to benefit, and a grand masquerade ball, at $5 a pop, to be given by the Sons of Malta on the 16th. A supplemental season, of two weeks, will follow the regular.

The Wallers did not connect in time to commence their engagement at the Apollo Theatre, Pittsburgh, on the 9th, but came to time on the 12th, opening in the "Duchess of Malfi." W. Hamblin takes the place of Harry Gossin, who leaves for Philadelphia. Harry Linden had also been added to the Apollo Company.

The "Romance of a Poor Young Man" had made a ten strike at the Arch street, Philadelphia; the house is packed nightly. It will have a long run.

D. Strong, scenic artist, has recently painted a panorama of Washington City and Mount Vernon, and started on his travels; with Sap. Smith as descriptive lecture on the city; and Mrs. D. D. Strong (Esther Homan) on Mt. Vernon, and "Lisbe" Homan, comic vocalist. They have already given exhibitions in New Haven and Fair Haven, and next started for New York.

The large hall of the Assembly building, Philadelphia, which has of late been occupied as a billiard saloon, will be opened on or about the 1st of May, as an exhibition room. From the cue to the curious.

Miss Kimberly's engagement at the Detroit Theatre closed on the 14th; and on the 16th and 17th, the Hidden Hand was to have been re-produced, with the "Doom of Deville," for the balance of the week. On the 23d inst., Mr. E. A Sothern and Miss Sarah Stevens commence an engagement of two weeks, when will be brought out "Our American Cousin," "Romance of a Poor Young Man," etc. Mr. Sherlock deserves success for his efforts to popularise the drama in Detroit.

Miss Wyette, while performing Marguerite, in Dr. Faustus and the Devil, at the National Theatre, Cincinnatti, on the 7th inst., was severely injured by the explosion of a quantity of gunpowder, in close proximity to the actress. It is said that Miss Wyette was so badly burned as to make it doubtful if she can ever appear in public again. We sincerely trust these apprehensions may not be verified.

Mr. A. W. Beechey's *debut* at the Walnut, Philadelphia, on the 12th, in the character of Richard III, was a decided failure, notwithstanding which the gentleman came out at the close of the tragedy, and expressed himself in complimentary terms at the result.

☞ We have letters for Harry Bartine, and Harry Gossin; and Sam R. Acker, jig and wench dancer.

AMATEUR THEATRICALS.

JOSEPH JEFFERSON DRAMATIC ASSOCIATION meet at 50 Chatham st., Wednesday evening. EDW'D NEVIE, President. [41-3m*]

A. H. DAVENPORT D. A. meet every Tuesday evening at R. W. Williams's, 404 Broome st. FRANK ROBERTSON, Pres't. [45-3m]

BROUGHAM DRAMATIC UNION meets at N. Y. University, Room 3, 3d floor, each Monday evening. Address Cor. Sec'y, E. H. Sinclair. 46-3m* CHAS. CLARENDON, President.

THE SONS OF MALTA DRAMATIC ASSOCIATION, organized April 4, 1860, at their first regular meeting, elected the following officers for the ensuing term:—Edmund Gillet, Jr., President; J. W. Horner, Vice President; J. Whigam, Stage Manager; Robert Magee, Assistant Stage Manager; Thomas Dunham, Treasurer; H. Rolph, Master of Ceremonies; Willie Henderson, First Assistant Master of Ceremonies; C. Starring, Second Assistant Master of Ceremonies. Gents wishing to become members will please address E. ORUS, 198 Eighth avenue. 1-1t*

THE RISING STAR DRAMATIC ASSOCIATION, after a separation of some months, re-organized on Saturday evening, April 7th. The officers elected are as follows:—President, F. J. Stevens; Manager, James A. Polak; Prompter, Peter Conlin; Secretary, William C. Miller; Treas. George W. Anderson.

THE AQUATIC DRAMATIC ASSOCIATION of the "Old North," at the Brooklyn Navy Yard, gave another entertainment on board ship, on the 13th inst., to a fair and appreciative audience. "Charles II," "The Vermont Wool Dealer," and "Slasher and Crasher" constituted the programme.

THE J. R. SCOTT DRAMATIC CLUB, at Jones' Assembly Rooms, on the 11th inst., held a grand *soiree*, in which the numerous friends of the club participated. A lively time was kept up by the dancers until early dawn.

PERFORMANCES TO TAKE PLACE.—"Brougham Dramatic Association," at Dramatic Hall, on April 18th. "A. H. Davenport D. A.," same place, on May 10th

ADVICE TO AMATEUR ACTORS.—We have received a communication from a correspondent, who, while he gives his associate amateurs several hard raps, is solicitous that we should aid him, in exposing the bad management of several such associations, and in pointing out the means of improvement. Undoubtedly well versed in the interior arrangements of amateur theatres, our friend dilates largely on the stupidity that dictates the performance of tragedy by a person of comic talent, and *vice versa;* also on the confusion arising from everybody having his or her own way, while the formality is gone through of electing controlling officers; on the ignorance of the tact which amateurs generally exhibit; and, in fact, on their shortcomings in general. From our own personal knowledge, we are compelled to say all this is too true with respect to some amateur associations, but we are glad to add, *not* true with regard to others. This is because the members of the latter have associated themselves together with a better understanding of the legitimate aim of all such unions, and a will to act harmoniously, so that individual desires may be gratified at the same time that the general interest is not forgotten. A want of concert and discipline is not peculiar to organizations of amateur actors: unfortunately, it is too often found among the "regulars; in both cases, it leads to the same results. The opposite course, which we have indicated, is the only remedy for each evil; and if our correspondent is a friend to what he speaks of, he will endeavor, in his character of an amateur himself, to apply the counsel we suggest.

A NEW ORGANIZATION.—A new Dramatic Association has recently been organized. Their initiative meeting took place at the St. Nicholas Hotel on Wednesday evening, March 28th, and resulted in the election of Chas. Scott as President, and A. Martin as Secretary. The opening performance is intended to come off at the French Theatre, in Broadway, on or about the 12th of May.

NOTICE.—Dramatic Associations neglecting to notify us of their intended performances can not be noticed by us, as we have not the time to hunt them up for the information.

RETURNED.—Old Sam Everett, the well known amateur, who, it will be remembered, organized an Amateur Troupe on board the steamship Hermann, a few years ago, on her passage from this port to the Pacific, has returned from the Golden State. He looks well, and is blessed with a good pile of "filthy mere." Sam threatens to go back again, shortly, taking with him a "partner for life." Go it, Sam.

ERRATUM.—In our report of the "Pope Testimonial" last week, the types made us say that Mr. Warth was a member of the "Davenport Club;" the gentleman is a member of the "Jefferson Club," and of that Club only.

STILL THEY COME.—Dramatic Associations are springing into existence every week, the latest we have of record is The Sons of Malta Dramatic Association, and the George Jordan Dramatic Association, both organized in this city within the week past. We wish them success.

CRICKET.

☞ ON receipt of $1.00 we will send the Cricket Field, the Text Book of England, to any part of the United States post paid, or on receipt of 25 cents we will send the Cricket Player's Pocket Companion Illustrated. 1 2t MAYHEW & BAKER, Boston.

ST. GEORGE CLUB, CHARGING ADMISSION TO GROUNDS.—We understand that the Committee who have charge of the affairs of this Club, have concluded to adopt the plan of charging an admission fee to their grounds, during the season, on the occasion of all regular contests that take place there, the avowed purpose being to make the ground defray its own expenses. Considering the fact that the financial condition of this Club—they having several thousand dollars in the Treasury of the Club—is superior to that of any other in the Union, and that the annual expenses of ground are less than the income from members, we regard the movement as one entirely unnecessary in a financial sense, and one calculated to be detrimental to the future progress of the game. Free access to cricket-grounds, for all persons who conduct themselves in an orderly manner, and ample accommodation for the fair sex on all occasions of interest, should be the policy of all clubs who desire to promote the popularity of the game. Such a course of action would not exclude an admission fee being charged, on the occasion of matches wherein extraordinary expenses have been incurred; such, for instance, as in the case of the International contests of last year, but in no other cases are such fees desirable, or advantageous to the interests of cricket. As it is now, when scarcely a hundred spectators can be induced to visit a cricket-ground, for the purpose of witnessing an ordinary contest, it is a very questionable procedure to diminish the number by interposing the obstacle—howsoever trifling the fee charged, in amount—of a charge for admission to the grounds. Objectionable as the plan appears to us to be, under any other circumstances than those above alluded to, if it has been determined upon, there is one method by which it can be rendered less obnoxious to the cricketing community than it otherwise would be, and that is, that on all occasions when the fee is collected, the amount received—deducting only actual expenses—be handed over to the Treasurer of some charitable association, say, for instance, the St. George Society. Under no other circumstances can we imagine the course the Committee have thus adopted, to be anything but disadvantageous both to the interests of the Club as well as the game. Of the former we have nothing to say; but of the latter, we have, as, with all other admirers of the game, we have its best interests in view, and desire nothing more in regard to it than that it should become popular in every part of the country. We make these remarks without any reference to the St. George Club, as a Club, and we trust therefore that our comments on their actions, will be received in the same spirit that they have been written.

NEW YORK CLUB.—The annual Spring meeting of the members of this prominent club convened at Howel's "House of Lords," in Houston street, on Wednesday, April 11th. Considerable enthusiasm was evinced on the part of the members present, who were quite numerous, and a busy and successful season was anticipated. Several new members were elected, and the delegates to the Convention were appointed, the latter being Messrs. Sharp, Higham, Davis, Bailliere and Hazeltine. The club has now on its roll the names of over eighty paying members, and has never been in a more flourishing condition. They open play for the season on the 23d inst., at Hoboken, on their old grounds, which they have secured for the season. Clubs desirous of playing matches with the New York Club, will do well to correspond with their Secretary at once on the subject, as their list will soon be complete. The earlier matches are arranged in the season the better. Mr. H. Spivey is the Secretary, and his address is at his segar store, No. 86 Eighth Avenue, New York.

CRICKET IN PITTSBURGH, PA.—The fraternity of that city are looking forward to the opening of the season with pleasurable anticipations, especially the veterans of the Olympic Club. They have already commenced practice, to ensure being "well up in their parts" for the many contests they intend entering into. The Club has, however, sustained great loss, by the death of Mr. Hampton, one of their best players, and withal, a gentleman and true cricketer. Among the principal matches to be played by them, is the match "East *vs* West," "Olympic *vs* Cincinnati," and "Olympic *vs* La Grange," of Washington, Pa., in each of which they expect to hold their own.

ASHLAND VS INDEPENDENCE.—These clubs, of Philadelphia, have recently played a match, which the former won by seven wickets; but as their Secretary failed to give us date and place of play, and other necessary particulars, we are unable to extend our notice thereof.

SOUTHWARK CRICKET CLUB OPENING.—The opening match of this club, of Philadelphia, was played at Camden, N. J., on the 9th inst., Messrs. Booth and Dearman being the captains of the respective sides; the latter's party winning by eight wickets. The aggregate totals were 99 and 100.

HENRY STEPHENS,
INDIA RUBBER MANUFACTURER,
No. 85 Nassau street,
1-tf New York.

FOR SALE—An Eight Oared Barge, built by Albertson, of Philadelphia, in good order. Will be sold cheap, if applied for soon. Address D. F. B.,
1 2t 609 Walnut street, Philadelphia.

OUR NEW VOLUME.—We this week commence the Eighth Volume of the CLIPPER; and to do honor to the occasion, have put on a new dress. Types, like everything else are fallible, and will wear out in time—the quicker in exact proportion to the work got out them. That which has been yielded by the letter now put away, has been sufficient to induce all the characteristics of old age, in the same manner that a "used up" individual of comparative youth, often is essentially an old man in everything but the computation of years. We are averse to long addresses and speeches—most averse to anything of the kind, when it is ourselves we have to speak of. It is encumbent on us, however, to say something in the present connection. So far as the CLIPPER is regarded, we take a proper pride and pleasure in stating that, in point of circulation, it stands *ahead of any sporting sheet in the world, and considerably above the combined sporting press of America!* We record the circumstance with no aim at self-glorification, because we esteem its publication due both to ourselves and the reader, and above all, for the reason that it is a *fact.* Ever since the CLIPPER has been in existence, we have endeavored to make it the standard record and advocate in America of sport all over the world; and that we have labored to good effect, is, we think abundantly proved by the public patronage which has long been bestowed on us, and which, the more as we advance, we realise to the fuller extent. For the past, our thanks are with our friends; for the future, our endeavors will be unsparing to continue the good understanding between those friends and ourselves. The pledge is a necessary duty on our side, and the present occasion the fittest, we think, for making it.

CHAMPION SCULLER OF THE THAMES AND THE TYNE.

LETTER FROM MR. CHAMBERS.

In another part of this issue, we give the correspondence connected with the proposed match between the Champion Scullers of England and America. We have, in addition to that correspondence, a letter from the champion of the Thames and Tyne, direct, received by his representative here, Mr. Jas. Farrish, proprietor of the "Farrish House," No. 65 Third avenue, New York. Mr. Chambers appears quite willing to meet Ward, but objects to having a turn in the race, preferring a straight course of four or five miles. Here is the letter:—

ST. ANTHONY'S, NEWCASTLE, March 30, 1860.

J. A. FARRISH, Esq.; *My dear Friend,*—In acknowledging yours of the 2d inst., I beg to inform you that the reply to the same has been postponed until now, in the expectation of seeing the answer from Mr. Ward in *Bell's Life*, and the necessity of calling a meeting of friends to determine how such a race as Mr. W. proposes might suit. Since then, I have read Mr. Ward's letter, and can assure you, that I cannot ever think of sanctioning such a race as that proposed—that I cannot think of rowing a turning race, 2½ miles out and 2½ miles in. If I row at all, it must be a straight-forward race,—say, 4 or 5 miles on good water, which I believe can be had on the Hudson.—Why, then, think of a turning race? The rules laid down by the London Rowing Club are in favor of this—giving no turnings; so that each man can have his merits tested properly, and all "foul" play be avoided. With respect to the offer of Mr. Ward's friends, concerning the expenses of my coming out, I consider that very fair indeed—also the proffer as to the stake being deposited on my arrival in America. There are two things, however, that I must look at—a little more time and the doing away with this "turning" regulation. I do hope that Mr. Ward and his friends will coincide with me in the opinion that a race admitting of turns is all wrong, and that it would be best for us to have a *straight-forward* match. Under regulations like this, the affair would be an international one in the true sense of the word—the old Mother Country being conjoined with her go ahead offspring in one of those peaceful contests which the two are so capable of maintaining with each other. It is a gratification to me to learn that your men are well backed by their friends at home, as I am by those here. This is the best incentive for both of us. In conclusion, I request of you to return my best thanks to the members of the New York Regatta Club for their courteous letter, etc., and also, to inform them, that should this match come off, I will be thankful to meet them as gentlemen. I also thank you very cordially for the manner in which you have behaved towards myself and friends; and trusting that when we meet, we shall have a glorious time of it—such as you have had many a time at "Canny Newcastle." I remain, ever your sincere friend,

[illegible], Champion of England.

THE RING.

THE FALSTAFF.—IZZY LAZARUS, Proprietor, No. 141 Chatham street, next door to National Theatre. His two sons, Harry and John, always at home to give lessons in the Art of Self Defence. Free and Easy every Monday and Saturday evening. Mr. Michaels, the tenor, will preside on Monday, and Mr. Mordecai Lyon, baritone, on Saturday. The best of Ales, Wines, Liquors, and Segars, constantly on hand. 35-tf

JAMES MASSEY, (late of London,) No. 282½ Bowery, near Houston street, New York. Foreign and domestic newspapers taken regularly. FREE and EASY every Monday and Saturday evenings. 39-tf

LIVES AND BATTLES OF HEENAN AND SAYERS, price 25 cents. Copies mailed by us on receipt of price. 48-tf

FIGHTS FOR THE CHAMPIONSHIP OF ENGLAND.—Copies sent from the CLIPPER office, on receipt of price, 25 cts. 48-tf

PRIZE FIGHT IN NEW ORLEANS.—The "fancy" of New Orleans went out to the Oaks on the 8th inst. to see a "mill" between Donovan, a caulker of Algiers, and O'Donnell, lately from Chicago. They mauled each other "according to rule," through 86 rounds, lasting an hour and a half; at the end of which time O'Donnell's seconds "threw up the sponge," declaring his defeat, though he still seemed inclined to go ahead. Both men were more used up, we learn, than any two who have engaged in a ring-fight for a long time. There are some lively features connected with this fistic meeting. One was, the absence of stakes to support the ropes. In this emergency, cabs were backed up in quadrangular position, and the rope passed around and interlaced in the hind wheels of the cabs. Another feature was the attendance of 500 or 1000 laborers who footed it all the way out from the levee boarding-houses, to see the sport, and many of whom climbed into the live-oaks whose wide-spreading limbs overshadowed the scene of action; the lower limbs, not more than ten or twelve feet from the ground, fairly bending down beneath the weight of the enthusiastic roosters. Some idea may be formed of the multitude that attended this fight, when we state that the cabs and carriages began going out between 1 and 2 in the morning, and kept up the rush till after daylight.

BALL PLAY.

☞ ON receipt of 25 cents we will send the Base Ball Player's Pocket Companion, containing the latest rules of both the Massachusetts and New York Games. 1 2t MAYHEW & BAKER, Boston.

BALL PLAY IN MISSOURI.—St Joseph, Mo., April 7, 1860.—FRIEND CLIPPER: On Saturday last, a "jovial party" met on the ground near the cemetery, to engage in the healthful and vigorous game of ball; parties were paired off, and the game was one of lively interest to all. After the game was closed, it was decided to form a "Ball Club," whereupon the parties met at the "Charter Oak," and organized, by the election of the following officers: President, W. D. Egbert: Secretary, H. S. Basford; Treasurer, A. Cowan. Speeches were made by several members, setting forth the benefits to be derived from such an organization, both physically and mentally; and in bringing together young and old, tend to cultivate a social feeling. On motion of Jos. Tracy, the name of the Club was fixed as the "Franklin Base Ball Club." Several toasts were offered to the name of the Club and its officers, and with anticipation of a "good time coming," on motion, the Club adjourned, to meet at the ball grounds on Saturday next.

CANINE BATTLES.—At New Orleans, on the 9th inst., a contest took place between the celebrated dog Snow, (that fought in New York, and was open to the United States) and the imported dog Tip, the latter winning in 45 minutes, during which time about six scratches were made; and then Snow, finding he had no Ned Jones's dog Snap to contend with, refused to face the music. The match was for $1000, and took place at the St. Charles street cock pit.

Another match was decided at H. A. Harding's pit, New Orleans, on the 8th inst., between Mr. Harding's imported dog Pilot, and Sam Banks, dog Frank, the latter winning the fight, on account, it is said, of Pilot being strangled three hours before. He is open, however, for another go against Frank for $100.

QUICK WORK; OR, HORSE SHOES AND NAILS.—On the 2d inst., Robert Walsworth, employed in the blacksmith shop of Messrs. Voeburgh and Reed, of Norwich, Chenango county, N. Y., with the assistance of George Foster as striker, made 260 complete horse shoes, with eight doubled punched holes in each shoe—taking the iron in the bar—in seven hours and fifty-seven minutes, working time! They were absent for dinner 39 minutes. In the same shop, on the 30th ult., R. J. Leaden made 2,400 horse-nails in seven hours and fifty-four minutes! He commenced at 7¼ A. M., and the work accomplished by him was a follows: First hour, 321 nails; second hour, 300; third hour, 321; fourth hour, 300; last half-hour, before dinner, 160—amounting, in the forenoon, to 1,402. Absent for dinner one hour. Commenced again at 1 P. M.—First hour, 300; second, 292; third, 280; last 24 minutes, 128—total 2,400. From five to seven per minute were made—average, eleven in two minutes. We hear that Mr. Leaden challenges the world to beat this, for $1,000.

GREAT COUNTRY.—America is undoubtedly a great country for inventions, &c., and in part proof thereof we refer to Dr. Gouraud's Celebrated Italian Medicated Soap, which is great in cleansing the complexion, removing chaps, chafes, pimples, freckles, &c. The Hair Dye, by the same inventor, is also invaluable in changing red, light or grey hair to a beautiful brown or jet black, without injuring the skin in the least. A fine assortment of cosmetics and perfumeries also, may be had of Dr. Gouraud, No. 67 Walker street, first store from Broadway; of Callendar & Co., Third and Walnut streets, Philadelphia; and of J. B. Bates, 129 Washington street, Boston.

THE TURF.

RACING AT NEW ORLEANS.—The Spring meetings of the Metairie Jockey Club commenced on the 30th ult., and concluded on the 5th inst., after seven days' brilliant sport and a full attendance of visitors. The first race was contested by Planet, John C. Breckenridge, and La Variete, and was won by the former. This was a great race; the latter named filling respectively the second and third places in each heat. We annex the summary:

FRIDAY, March 30—Planet Poststake for all ages, Club weights—2 yr. olds, 84lbs.—3, 90—4, 104—5, 114—6, 120—7 and upwards, 124—3lbs. allowed to mare and geldings. Eight subs. at $500 each, h. ft., with $1,500 added by the Club. Four mile heats.

T. & T. W. Doswell's ch. c. Planet, by Revenue, of Nina by Boston, 4 yrs	1 1
F. Scrugge' ch. c. John C. Breckenridge, by Lexington, out of Minnie Mansfield by Imp. Glencoe, 3 yrs	2 2
D. F. Kenner's ch. f. La Variete, by Louis d'Or, out of Louisa Jordan, 4 yrs	3 3
Messrs. Minor, Bingaman, Richards, Jackson, and Cahnbell... First heat..... 1:52 —1:53—1:52½—1:58 —5:35½ Second heat..... 2:02½—1:58—1:52½—1:52½—7:45½	pd. ft.

The programme for the second day was very full—racing and time both good. In the first race, Yorkshire, Sid. Story, and Viola were the contestants. The following will show how both races were done:

SATURDAY, March 31—Sweepstakes for 2 yr. olds, Club weights. Ten subs. at $200 each, h. ft., with $300 added. Mile heat	Ten
Thos. J. Wells' gr. c. by Imp. Yorkshire, out of Grisette	1 1
D. F. Kenner's b. c. Sid. Story, by Vandyke, out of Ha'penny	2 2
Stephen Minor's ch. f. Viola, by Imp. Yorkshire, out of Imp. Britanni	3 3
Messrs. Harbin, Minor, Oliver, Bringler, Szymanski, Ogilvie, and Poindexter. Time, 1:47½—1:46	pd. ft.

SAME DAY—Sweepstakes for 3 yr. olds, Club weights. Fifteen subs. at $300 each, $100 ft., $50 declaration, with $500 added by the Club, the second horse to save his stake. Two mile heats.

McGrath & Harper's ch. c. Endorser, by Wagner, out of Fanny G. by Imp. Margrave	4 1 1
W. J. Minor's ch. c. Reserve, by Lecomte, out of La Victime	1 2 3
T. & T. W. Doswell's ch. c. Exchequer, by Revenue, out of Nina by Boston	2 3 2
D. F. Kenner's ch. f. Souvenir, by Lecomte, out of Medina	3 4 dr
Thos. J. Wells' ch. c. Uncle Jeff, by Lecomte, out of Miss Riddle. First heat..... 1:49¾—1:48 —3:37½ Second heat..... 1:47 —1:56½—3:43½ Third heat..... 1:54 —1:50½—3:44½	dist.

Both these races were excellently contested—particularly the former, confined to two year olds, who seldom make such time as 1.46. Ten others had been entered for the second race, four paying forfeit, and the remaining six being prevented, by untoward circumstances, from "putting in an appearance." On the third day the Crescent Post stake, for all ages, was run for. In this *Daniel Boone, Planet* and *Sigma* did the work, the former being the winner. *Planet* came in third and second respectively in the two heats, *Sigma* being distanced in the third, as the following will show:

MONDAY, April 2—Crescent Poststake for all ages, Club weights. Seven subs. at $500 each, h. ft., the Proprietor of the New Orleans *Crescent* to add plate worth $500 if three or more start, the second horse to save his stake. Two mile heats.

Jas. Jackson's (W. Cottrill's) b. c. Daniel Boone, by Lexington, out of Magnolia by Imp. Glencoe, 3 yrs	1 1
T. & T. W. Doswell's ch. c. Planet, by Revenue, out of Nina, 4 yrs	3 2
D. F. Kenner's br. f. Sigma, by Epsilon, out of Imp. Variel-letta, 4 yrs	2 dist.
Messrs. Minor, Wells, Richards, and Bingaman. Time of first heat..... 1:51—1:47½—3:38½ Time of second heat..... 1:49—1:47¾—3:36¾	pd. ft.

The fourth day's racing was signalized by the first appearance of Godiva, who did her work in excellent style for a young beginner, proving a very close second to Fanny Washington in one of the heats.

TUESDAY, April 3—Jockey Club Purse $1000, for all ages, Club weights. Three mile heats.

T. & T. W. Doswell's ch. f. Fanny Washington, by Revenue, out of Sarah Washington by Zinganee, 4 yrs	1 1
A. L. Bingaman's b. f. Godiva, by Imp. Albion, dam by Imp. Sovereign, 3 yrs	4 2
D. F. Kenner's ch. f. La Variete, by Louis d'Or, out of Louisa Jordan, 4 yrs	2 3
Thos. J. Wells' ch. c. Uncle Jeff, by Lecomte, out of Miss Riddle, 3 yrs. First heat..... 1:57—1:52—1:54½—5:43½ Second heat..... 1:51—1:51—1:51½—5:33½	3 4

THE FIFTH DAY was appropriated to the running for the Jockey Club Purse, and brought into display some brilliant speed. Allendorf was winner, Lorette, Souvenir, Verona, and Alf. Morgan standing as we place them here. The shortest time made by Allendorf was 1:44½. A descendent of the famous Eclipse, he proved, in this race, no degenerate scion of an illustrious race. We give the summary:

WEDNESDAY, April 4—Jockey Club Purse $600, for all ages, Club weights, Mile heats, best 3 in 5.

Cheatham & Jackson's ch g Allendorf, by George Elliott, out of Miss Peyton by Eclipse, 4 yrs	2 1 1 1
A. L. Bingaman's b f Repentance, by Lexington, out of Julia H. 4 yrs	1 2 3 3
J. S. Hunter's b f Lorette, by Imp. Sovereign, dam by Churchill, 3 yrs	3 3 2 2
D. F. Kenner's ch f Souvenir, pedigree above, 3 yrs	4 4 4 4
W. J. Minor's bl f Verona, pedigreee above, 3 yrs	5 5 5 dis.
W. B. Wood's gr c Alf. Morgan, pedigree above, 3 yrs	6 dist.

Time, 1:48¾—1:44½—1:46½—1:47½.

There were two races on the sixth day, as follows:

THURSDAY, April 5.—Club Purse $300 "Made Stake" $100, for all ages, to carry 105lbs., three mile heats.

T. & T. W. Doswell's (J. Hunter's) ch. g. Nicholas I., by Imp. Glencoe, out of Nannie Rhodes, 6 yrs	1 1
W. B. Wood's (A. W. Small's) ch. g. Tom McGuffin, by Ruffin, out of La Bacchante, 6 yrs	2 2

Time, 5:47½—5:53.

SAME DAY—Club Purse $600, for all ages, Club weights, two mile heats.

R. C. Myer's (T. C. Moore's) b. f. Laura Farris, by Lexington, dam by Imp. Margrave, 3 yrs	1 1
W. J. Minor's ch. f. Reserve, pedigree above, 3 yrs	2 2
A. L. Bingaman's ch. c. *Big Ellen*, by Ruffin, out of Arraline, 4 yrs	dist.
T. J. Wells' (John Campbell's) b. c. Arthur Adams, by Wagner, dam by Imp. Tranby, 3 yrs. First heat..... 1:47—1:50 —3:37 Second heat..... 1:48—1:53½—3:51½	dist.

Both these races were done well, and elicited the warm commendation of the spectators. The seventh and last day was appropriated to the races for the Hunter Stakes, and the Jockey Club Purse. These were splendid affairs—the last in particular. We give the return:

SEVENTH DAY.—FRIDAY, April 6.—Hunter Stake for 2 year olds (foals of 1857). Twelve subs. at $300 each, $100 ft., with $300 added by the Club; the second horse to save his stake. Mile heats.

D. F. Kenner's b. c. Sid. Story, by Vandyke, out of Halfpenny	1 1
J. S. Hunter's ch. c. Sherrod, by Lecomte, out of Picayune by Medoc	2 2

Time, 1:46¼—1:47¼.

SAME DAY—Jockey Club Purse $400, for all ages, Club weights, Mile heats.

James McCloskey's (W. T. Cheatham's) ch. g. Allendorf, by Geo. Elliott, out of Miss Peyton, 4 yrs	1 1
A. L. Bingaman's b. c. Dick Edward, by Lexington, out of La Bacchante,

THE PRIZE RING OF ENGLAND.

From the Sporting Telegraph, March 24.

FIGHTS TO COME.

MARCH 27.—Robinson and M'Glade; £25 a side, Liverpool.
APRIL 10.—Young Hartley and Peter Morris; £25 a side, London.
16.—Tom Sayers and John C. Heenan (the Benicia Boy); £200 a side and the Championship, London.
16.—Charley Lynch and Young Shaw; £25 a side, in the same ring as Sayers and Heenan. Lynch is to confine himself to 8st, and Shaw to be catch weight.
MAY 1.—Patsey Reardon (Dan Thomas' Novice) and Rourke, of Birmingham, 10 st 2lb; £50 a side, London.
1.—Hannigan and Hanley; £25 a side, Liverpool.
29.—Bill Gillam, of Brighton, and Dan Thomas (the Welchman), of Cardiff; £100 a side, London.
29.—Henley and Brooks; £25 a side, in the same ring as Gillam and Thomas.

THE MATCH BETWEEN BULL AND SMITH,

FOR A TENNER A SIDE.

MORE DISAPPOINTMENT—SLASHING FIGHT—AND DRAW.

At an early hour on Tuesday morning we repaired to a well known and oft visited terminus, where, at the appointed time the steam was put on, and away we sped to the next station, where we had a very large accession of ring-goers, and also that of the men, their trainers and backers. On reaching a fresh selected locale, boats were chartered, and all ready for the start up the river, when a change all of a sudden was agreed upon, and Fred Oliver, with his assistants, lost no time in getting the ring in proper order. As soon as he had tightened the ropes, Smith at ten minutes past ten, attended by his seconds (Bos Tyler and George Crockett) threw his cap into the ring. Bull quickly followed suit, having for his counsel Hill of Chelsea and Jack Chounds. Immediately after they had entered the ring, the coin was hurled for choice of corners. Bos Tyler gaining that event, and accordingly selecting for Smith the corner with the river and wind to his back. During these preliminaries, speculation was not very brisk, Bull's friends wanting Smith's to lay them 2 to 1, whilst the latter party offered 5 to 4, and would not go any further. The belligerents had now nearly adjusted their toilet, when a solitary man in blue was seen rapidly wending his way with all his speed, and in his track several others. This at once put another face upon the business, and a quick move to a fresh locality became inevitable. Boats were again resorted to, and off we sped up the river, and now, whilst rowing up the creek, we will retrace our steps, and give as briefly as we can the history of the two men within the roped circle.

Smith, who is a native of Portsmouth, was born in the year 1834, and thus it will be seen he is 26 years of age. He is of a fine muscular mould, a hard ruddy complexion, looks in fine trim, and weighs 10st. 8lb. His first battle was with Bill Mills in 1851, which he won easily. After this he fought eight more battles, winning all of them with the exception of the one with Tom Truckle in 1856, which, after fighting for more than three hours, was drawn. The backers of each man went into the ring and requested them to leave off, and afterwards presented each man with the amount of the stakes. It should be observed in this match that Truckle was a great deal bigger than Smith, as he weighed more than 14 stone. Smith's last performance was with his present antagonist, whom he defeated, after a very sharp contest, in two hours and a half. He was upon this occasion backed from Mr. Fleming's of Chadwell, and had for his colors a neat blue and white checked handkerchief. He had been training down at Cheshunt, in Hertfordshire, the same place where Tyler trained for his late encounter with Sullivan. Bull has only ought twice in the Prize Ring, and then for small sums; once he was victorious, the second time he had to succumb to Smith, but he, by his pluck and good fighting qualities, won the respect of his friends and patrons, and they again matched him for a tenner a side against his old antagonist. Bull is a year younger than Smith, and weighs a few pounds heavier, his weight being 10st. 12lb.; he is about the same stamp, and apparently not more than half an inch shorter in height. He, like Smith, looked in excellent condition, conferring great credit on his trainer, Dick Garrett, who had been giving him his breathings at Norwood and Sydenham. His colors were a chocolate check with a blue stripe. He was backed from Mr. West's, the Sugar Loaf, Bett street, St. George's in the East, Radcliffe highway.

After a good deal of time had been cut to waste, the referee, at the entreaty of the men, put off up the river for the Kentish shore, but without success, as a new obstacle had sprung up in the shape of a fast sailing skiff belonging to the Thames Police, and in it were quietly seated (and following in our rear) several of the Essex and Kent force; so, whichever side we landed a disturbance would be sure to follow. This being the case the referee appointed all to meet early on Wednesday morning, so that each man might be in the ring at an early hour. At the appointed time all were in readiness to start, with the expectation of witnessing an out-and-out good performance. The company, we are bound to say, was not very numerous, or yet over select. As soon as the men were safely landed, the commissary and his assistants soon had the ropes and stakes adjusted, and at twenty minutes to ten, Smith, attended by his seconds, dropped his beaver into the ring. Bull quickly followed suit, and the seconds at once tossed for choice of corners, Bull, to-day gaining that point, and, as a matter of course, selecting the corner close to the bank, and wind in his back. At a quarter to ten, each man had received the finishing touch from his seconds, and was conducted to the scratch, and amidst the cheers of their respective friends, shook hands, and were left to begin

THE FIGHT.

Round 1. On the seconds retiring to their corners the two men (both looking well and full of confidence, Bull, if anything, having too much flesh on him, while Smith looked the pink of condition, as if he had worked and studied to prepare himself for an emergency) put themselves in good position, and at once got close together, when Smith sent out his left which slightly landed on the mouth, Bull, at the same time, tapping the conk, but not hard. They then broke away and kept eyeing each other for some short time, when Bull put out a feeler, which landed on the bread-basket, Smith getting his right slightly on the ribs and sending his left at the nut, which Bull cleverly parried and landed a hot 'un with his left on the ivories and his right on the chest, when they both countered heavily, pegging away right merrily to a close, Bull getting down. This round lasted four minutes.

2. On coming up, the seconds of each man claimed first blood, Smith showing the red fluid from the mouth, whilst Bull's conk evidently gave tokens, from the carmine flowing from it, that Smith had been paying it a visit. As both men at the same time claimed, the referee disallowed either, and so all bets on *first blood* are off. As soon as they came to the scratch they dashed in and some very heavy exchanges took place, Smith getting on the dial and snout several times heavily with his *left, whilst Bull's* right was telling fearful tales with his opponent's ribs. After rattling away for some time they closed, and Bull, who was the weaker man, went down.

3. On coming up, both showed slight marks of the visitations received, and at once went to work delivering left and right, right merrily, to a close, when they struggled for the throw, and Bull slipped down. At this juncture the Bobbies showed their unwelcome appearance, when, in a giffy, the ropes were withdrawn, the stakes pulled up, and all in readiness for a water excursion down the river some seven or eight miles. After this unpleasant and perilous journey had been accomplished, Fred Oliver with his usual promptness, quickness, and assiduity, a second time had the ring in proper order. The men had just finished their toilets and all present were in high glee at the prospect of having given the sneaking Philistines the go-bye, when a look out gave the signal that "breakers were ahead," and sure enough they were, as two more long-coated gentlemen were seen stalking along (as only policemen can stalk) with a perseverance and determination to prevent the fight taking place. This state of affairs began now to get mortifying, and loud denunciations were uttered against the police, but all to no purpose, and again we had to make a move for some few more miles where at a quiet secluded village we gave the police a most clever double, and for the third time the ring was pitched in a most quiet, secluded, and excellent place, to the amazement and delight of a few of the laborers on the adjoining farms, and the men at five minutes to one again stepped within the ropes to commence round

4. On facing each other they appeared to watch for an opening to lead off, and kept dodging and stepping in and out for some time. Bull was the first to let out his right which Smith neatly stopped, and at the same instant attempted to get on the ivories with his left, but Bull was too clever, and beautifully parried it off, when they both lunged out right and left and landed on the ribs and neck and broke away. On again getting up they delivered a few exchanges, closed, and both went down side by side.

5. Smith came up blinking with his left eye, and Bull's nose began to look rather uncomfortable, when the latter led off, and missed a well-intended lunge on the body with the right, but got slightly on the ribs with the left, Smith countering heavily on the snuff box, and making the claret rapidly stream forth.

6. After a little dodging and fiddling, both men appeared as if they meant mischief, and at it ding dong they went slap dash with right and left, Smith delivering with his left and right on the damaged sneezer twice in succession, whilst Bull made his right tell with marked avidity and power on Smith's ribs and neck; after some time spent in this manner they closed, and Smith went down.

7. Bull at once commenced operations by leading off with the left, popping Smith on the gob, when the latter dashed out his left, and landed a warm plaster on the ribs, and broke away. On resuming operations, Bull planted a stinger on the left eye, receiving in return a compliment on the damaged snout, and both apparently from the force of the deliveries, went down.

8. Bull, on coming up, showed marks of blood on the left leg just above the top of his boot, and, on inquiry, it appeared that this was inflicted by Smith's spikes coming into collision with his leg during the close in the sixth round. Smith, in taking the initiative, dashed out his left and planted a smeller on the smelling organ. Bull quickly administering with his right on the ribs, and, getting close to the ropes, they closed, Smith rolling clean under the ropes.

9. Smith now forced the fighting, but was short, throwing two blows away in the air. Bull then got on the ribs with the left, and on the mouth with the right, and broke away and slipped down.

10. As soon as ever they were off their seconds' knees they came to the scratch, Bull leading off with his left, when Smith cleverly put out the break and it did no mischief. Bull went over to him to force the fighting, and some fine counters followed, both well on the ribs and brain-pan, when they broke, and afterwards repeated to each a similar dose, when they fought in the most determined manner to the ropes, closed, and, in attempting for the fall, both went down.

11. The rain and sleet now came down most furiously, and as Smith had to face it he appeared determined to warm himself up for his work, and at once led off, but without doing much mischief, landing a slap on the snorter, Bull repaying him for the compliment by a visit to the ribs, and both went down.

12. Bull began to take the initiative again and at once led off, but was short. A second time he attempted and got on the ribs heavily, when the Portsmouth hero administered one two on the nose and potato-trap, and, getting to the ropes, they closed, clutching each other and fibbing for some time, until both went down.

13. All in favor of Smith, who came up and dashed out his left slap on the nose and broke away; again he came up, and followed suit on the same organ, Bull getting slightly with the left on the left peeper, and closing both down.

14. Smith again on the conk with his left and broke; a second time he dashed out this formidable hammer, but was well stopped; Bull, appearing to get weak, sent out his right at the ribs but caught the elbow of Smith's left arm and did no mischief. Smith again got well on to the dial with the left, and sent out his right terrifically at the knowledge box, which missed its errand, and from the force with which it went Smith went down.

15. Bull appeared to come up stronger and at once led off, planting his right well on the discolored ribs, when they fought to a close, and as a finish both down.

16. Smith short with his left and his right well stopped. Bull lunged out his right and caught Smith a napper on the mug, whilst the latter got close and delivered a heavy one on the ribs, and at once each began to administer "the medicines" heavily on the upper works, making the fluid to flow most copiously. Bull, to avoid, fell on his knees, and Smith struck him, but could not avoid it. A claim of foul was instantly made, but the referee at once ordered them to go on, as it was not intentional.

17. After taking up their ground, both began using their mawleys on the head, face, and body, to some purpose, in the most determined manner, until they closed at the ropes and both went down.

18. On coming up, Smith's ribs appeared swollen and discolored, whilst his left eye began to close a little. Bull's face also was finely painted, his nose twice its usual size, and his neck as red as cochineal, both showing that something had been done. Smith at once tried to get his left home on the sneezer, but was well stopped, and got in return a heavy executioner from Bull on the brain canister, and the latter retreated to his corner. Smith followed Bull up, and drawing him up to the scratch he propped him on the right eye with the left, and Bull lunged out his left heavily and got well on to Smith's nob, and completely knocked him off his legs. First knock-down for Bull, who was most enthusiastically cheered.

19. Bull appeared as if he had changed his tactics, and at once opened fire and got on the nob, when in retreating he caught a tartar on the neck and ribs, after which some fine well-distanced counters ensued, each getting heavily on the ribs and head, pegging away with right good will, using both mawleys in a plucky manner, and closing, each went to grass.

20. No sooner had time been called than Bull led off, but was short. Smith tried one on the brain-pan, but "no go," Bull's right arm putting the stopper on it. At the ropes they closed, and a little fibbing and fiddling took place, and both got down.

21. Bull short with his left, the Portsmouth fisherman getting home on the nut with his left, and closing for the fall. Both down, Bull undermost.

22. Bull led off, and was again short with the left, but slightly landed the right on the side of the head. Smith, with his left, caught Bull on the side of the nose, and cut a piece of skin off, making the blood spirt out rapidly. They then got to close quarters, and commenced countering heavily on the ribs and frontispieces, and both becoming nearly exhausted, went down, Bull underneath.

23. On coming up this round, Bull's bellows appeared to be heavily at work, and at one glance showed that the last round had tried the mettle of each. As they got in close order, Smith again planted his dangerous and quick left well on the dial-plate, whilst Bull paid a visit to Smith's left eye, which now began to evince the advocacy of the early closing association, a short rally ensued, when they closed, and both got down. 35 minutes had now elapsed.

24. 2 to 1 on Smith offered. Smith at once forced the fighting, and got well on the sneezer. Bull slightly on the nose. Some fine in-fighting took place, exchanges and counters following rapidly, when Bull cleverly got down to avoid.

25. Smith, as in the last round, led off the instant he was off his second's knees, and planted his left with good effect plump on the damaged gob, and followed it up by administering pepper on the bread-pan, and then broke away, Bull following him to his corner, when he twice in succession had the screw planted on his conk, and a fresh and copious flow of claret followed, and they closed, each striving for the grip, when Smith, who was the stronger man of the two, had the advantage, and Bull down.

26 to 40. Most of these rounds were desperately fought. As soon as each man was off his second's knee he met his opponent in the most game and courageous manner, and at once commenced slogging away with terrific effect right and left, Smith using his left arm at times almost like a sledge hammer, and battering Bull's proboscis in a fearful manner, whilst his right was not idle, as he made frequent visits with that to Bull's neck, head, and ribs. Neither was Bull idle, as he faced his man with a determination to land his blows hot and hard, and truly did Smith's left side and ribs bear indications of the handiwork of Bull's right, as they were very much swollen, and as high-colored as the finest Dee salmon, whilst his left eye was fast closing, and his spectacle beam had risen to twice its usual size; yet, for all this, Smith decidedly had the best of the rounds, as he was the strongest man, and the best adept in the art of throwing; and Bull, in most of the rounds, went down.

41. Smith on coming up for this bout appeared to fight rather shy, and it was at once observed that he had got a sharp attack of the cramp in the right leg, which he could scarcely move after him, and, accordingly, Bull led off with his right but was short, when his opponent sent out his right, and got slightly on to the ribs, when Bull forced the fighting, and planted his right and left heavily on the ribs and chest. They fought to a close, and both went down.

42 up to 46. Most of these rounds were very short ones, as each man as quick as possible got to work (the rain and sleet all the time coming down rapidly, almost taking pieces out of one's face, and making it unpleasant for the lookers on, whilst to the principals it must have been anything besides pleasant), and at half-arm hitting pegged away merrily, and some clipping counters and exchanges took place, Bull invariably getting down, in some instances, we imagined, almost cowardly, and against the regulations of the 13th rule. When this last round had closed, they had been at it 1 hour and 5 minutes.

47 and 48. Two short, merry rounds, each getting home with some hard blows on the knowledge box, ribs, and bread basket, both getting down.

49. This was a severe and well-fought round, Smith's leg evidently failing him very much, and allowing Bull to plant his right and left well on Smith's damaged eye and neck, Smith, at the same time, propping Bull very hard and straight as an arrow with his terrific left arm. They closed and began fibbing each other merrily, until each appeared nearly exhausted and they fell down together.

50. Bull led off with his left on the side of the head, Smith on the bread pan. Bull retreated and slipped down.

51. Some heavy exchanges took place over the face and ribs, when Bull again went down.

52 and 53. Smith led off each of these rounds. His leg, by being well rubbed, had now become all right, and he planted his left two or three times on the figure-head of Bull, and cleverly broke away. In the close at the end of each round both went down.

54. Bull opened fire and reached Smith's sore ribs with his right, when the Portsmouth pug let out both mawleys, and made a mark on the nut and ribs of Bull, who, finding himself in a bit of a fix, set-to, and exchanges loud and hard were delivered, when Bull slipped down. The ground at this stage, from the heavy fall of rain and sleet, was very slippery.

55. Some pretty counters. Bull cleverly getting down.

56. As Bull came up, he shifted his position, when Smith dashed at him in a most fearless style, and planted his left hand on the nose. They closed, and both down.

57 to 60. These rounds were short, and counterparts of the last; give and take the order and rule of each, both administering the battering rams fearfully on to each others' head, ribs, and victualling departments. Bull at the end of each getting down.

61. Smith, after making a feint, planted his left twice on the sneezer and once on the ribs and then broke away. Bull followed him across the ring and lunged out a warm 'un with the right which was out of distance, and at once they closed and struggled for the fall which Smith gained, and Bull went to grass.

62. No sooner had the men come up than they went to work, Bull leading off with his right on the ribs, and Smith heavily on the kisser; a close, and both down, Smith underneath.

63. The pace was evidently beginning to tell on Bull, who appeared to come up rather weak, whilst his left leg, from the wound made by Smith's spike, appeared to get feeble, the blood flowing from it down his drawers and boots. Smith at once led off with his left and got on the mug, Bull retaliating with good effect on the whistling trap, and getting down.

64 to 70. In the exchanges, during these rounds, the lads dashed away at each other right merrily, Smith using his left most effectively, whilst Bull's right told fearful tales on the ribs and left side of the head and face, and as the latter appeared to get stronger it was hard to say how long it would last, both appearing fresh on their pins, and as neither of them had lost their daylight, bets were made that it would go on for another hour, provided no interference took place.

Thus far we have given a descriptive account of this really exciting battle. All that now remains with us, in addition to the above, is that six rounds were fought in the most determined manner, and so even at times did the tide of battle ebb and flow that one round we conceived that Bull had the advantage, and probably the next our opinion would be reversed, and the plucky Portsmouth hero would gain the opinion that ultimately, by his delivering his terrific left, he must pull off the battle in his favor. In the 76th and last round he delivered his left straight from the shoulder on to the damaged snout, and, following it up with a warm 'un from the right on the ribs, closed, and, getting Bull in his arms, threw him heavily, and ere he could get up, a signal was given that the police were close at hand. Orders were again given to up with the ropes and stakes. The men were quickly dressed and out of the ring, so that when these *wasps* made their appearance the men were decamped, and the ring almost in marching order. As a move was inevitable we had no other resource left but to wend our way several miles to a station, where accompanied by the men in blue, we arrived in time to catch the evening train, and arrived in town once more, highly disappointed and mortified at the annoyances and highly vexatious proceedings endured.

THURSDAY—THE DRAW.

Again on Thursday morning we were at the appointed spot at an early hour, when we bid adieu to the smoky metropolis for a visit into the country, in hopes that the annoyances of Wednesday might not again be repeated. Without any delay the Commissary soon had the ring formed, and the men, with their seconds, were about to face each other, when another well known signal was uttered, and again were the Philistines seen trudging along in double quick time towards the scene of action, and at once the conclusion was come to that no fight could take place that day. All hands were again piped on board, and the opposite shore reached and the inner man attended to; when the backers of the men, after a mature consultation, came to the conclusion that it would be a pity for two such game men to again meet to batter each other, and if they would shake hands, they would each be presented with two golden portraits of Her Majesty, in addition to what their backers thought proper to give them out of the stakes. On this being proposed, each man got up and shook hands, drank together, and declared their determination to at once bury all animosities that might have hitherto existed between them, and for the future be friends.

REMARKS.

A more plucky and determined contest we rarely ever saw, and never have been called upon to record, each man disputing fiercely, inch by inch, the passage of arms with the other. But still we cannot close our eyes to the terrific onslaught which Smith time after time made with his left on to his opponent's nose, completely disfiguring the dial-plate, whilst Bull's tactics, we think, would have been better served had he gone in more for in-fighting, as he, when at a distance, invariably got the worst of the punishment. They are both endowed with strong wiry frames; and as they have got youth on their side, they would prove no easy gift to any novice that wished to meet them. Both were severely punished, and we should say were anything but sorry when their task was thus brought to a close. On Thursday morning Smith was decidedly the better man of the two. His left eye was very black and swollen, and his ribs, "although he did not complain," appeared from his movements very sore and bad, whilst Bull's head was very much enlarged, and his face lacerated all over, the nose showing most prominent feature. The leg also, from the effects of the spike, was twice its usual size, and when we saw it it was very much inflamed, and indicated by its appearance that if not properly taken care of, it would be a very bad place. Bull, during the contest, unquestionably went down rather suspiciously, and we would advise him for the future, if ever he enters the ring again, to be guarded against that, or otherwise he may find that he, like Travers, goes down once too much. Smith, we also thought, once rather overstepped the mark. Bull was down on his knees, and Smith took hold of him around the neck, gave him a severe hug, and dragged him right down; he did not strike him, and the referee, when appealed to, ordered them to proceed. As they were two such game men, we trust that they will get paid for their colors, as it is quite certain that each used his utmost endeavors and exertions to pull the battle off in his favor, and land his backers safe. In bringing these remarks to a conclusion, we cannot but express an opinion that the referee was rather exercising his power with a vengeance, in ordering the men to meet three days in succession, and especially after having fought so severely as they did on Wednesday.

On returning to town on Thursday, each of the backers, with the men, proceeded to the stakeholder's office, and at once received the stakes which had been deposited in his hands.

FIGHT BETWEEN GOSS, OF NORTHAMPTON, AND PAGET, OF WOLVERHAMPTON, FOR TWENTY POUNDS.

TUESDAY.

This off-handed match came off on Tuesday last, about 15 miles from Wolverhampton. The fancy of the midland district mustered in numbers, upwards of 2,000 being present, to witness the mill. Goss is a young fellow that gives fair omens of being at the head of his profession at no distant day. It would be only waste of time and space to give a history of his performances, suffice to say, he has never been beaten. His good manly conduct in public life, and his gentlemanly behavior in private, has gained for him the universal esteem of all who know him. Paget has been once or twice heard of in the P. R., but never to much advantage to his backers, for he is without exception, one of the greater curs that has ever disgraced the arena of the P. R. He is as fine a looking young fellow as ever pulled off a shirt, and stands about 5 feet 11½ inches, and his fighting weight is about 12st. We hope that this will be his last performance in public; and his backers must be as much censured as he, for finding money for a man that has studied nothing for the last four years but feeding on the vitals of gin bottles in all the palaces of the town. Goss stands about 5 feet 8 inches, and fights at 10st, and is every inch a fighting-man.

After the preliminaries were settled, Goss was the first to throw his cap into the arena, and was immediately followed by Paget, amidst the most enthusiastic cheers from both parties' friends.

THE FIGHT.

Round 1. Goss came up with a smile brimful of confidence, Paget looking serious. After a great deal of cautious sparring, Goss feinted with the left, and let go the right, landing a tremendous blow on the left kidney which caused Paget to drop his left mawley; and Goss, taking advantage of the opening, stepped back and let him have a stinger on the ivories, which sent him to grass as if he was shot. First knock-down blow and blood for Goss.

2. Paget feinted with his left, and tried a hot-un with the right, which was nicely stopped. Goss again on the mug, drawing a fresh supply of claret. Both men closed; Paget again was sent to grass and Goss fell on him.

3. Paget came up blowing, and tried his right on Goss' nut, but was short, Goss again on the potato-trap and ribs, some in-fighting, Paget down again, and Goss falling very heavily on him.

4. Goss forcing the fighting, went up to his man and let him have the right-hand straight on the left ribs, his left mawley doing tremendous damage on the face, sending Paget to mother earth.

5. Paget all abroad, and slow to the call of time, was brought to the scratch very weak. Goss, seeing this, forced the fighting; Paget rallied in, both closed, and Paget was thrown.

6. The ruby now flowed profusely from the mug of Paget. Slight in-fighting, a close, and a fall, Goss to grass for the first time.

7. Goss first to the scratch, Paget slow to the call of time; Paget now rushed at his man, Goss stepping back, and planted 4 hot 'uns on the ear-hole, and Paget again went to grass.

8. Paget again all abroad and blowing like a harvest pig, Goss as fresh as possible. Goss went up to his man smiling, and tried the left, which was short, Paget rushing after his man, when he received a stinger on the nut, which sent him to grass.

The other 10 rounds were similar to the above description, with the exception that Goss went up to his man and planted a right-handed blow on the ribs, and actually knocked a piece of skin off his body an inch long, which terminated this one-sided contest in 18 rounds and 20 minutes, when Paget himself requested his second to throw the sponge up.

From the very first round to the last Paget had not the shadow of a chance; indeed, he was beat the first two blows he received. Goss left the ring without a black eye.

BOB BRETTLE, OF BIRMINGHAM, AND JEM MACE, OF NORWICH.—Mace, accompanied by Harry Brunton, paid a visit to Mr. Dowling's office yesterday, and left £20 in his (Mr. Dowling's) hands to made a match with Brettle for £200 a side, to fight in five months from the time of signing articles, and to fight at catch weight. Mace wishes us to state that he hopes Brettle will not again accuse him of bouncing, and he (Mace) trusts Brettle will not show, on the day he fights, what he (Brettle) attributes Mace is peculiarly possessed of.

FIGHT BETWEEN JACK HALEY AND THE IPSWICH CHAMPION.—On Friday last, the 16th, Jack Haley, who was matched against young Crutchley, was sparring at a benefit for Mace, in Ipswich, with the Ipswich champion, when, touching him rather warm, the latter hero did not like the gruel administered, and he accordingly challenged Haley to fight him the next morning for £2 a side. This did not quite suit Haley's notions, as the Ipswich lad was a great deal heavier, stronger, and longer than he was; but, nothing daunted, he replied that if he ("the champion") would stake any odds, he (Haley) would fight him. Accordingly, £2 5s. to £2 was staked, and on Saturday morning they turned out into a quiet spot near to the city. A ring was soon formed, and both quickly entered it, Haley having for his seconds Jem Mace and Jack Hicks, whilst his opponent had two of his own friends. They at once commenced hostilities, and the Ipswich lad landed his left once or twice heavily during the first round, after which Haley drew him on, and administered some very severe medicine to him the next two rounds with his right, and at the end of the fifth round the so-styled Ipswich Champion was deaf to the call of time, thus leaving Haley a winner in five rounds and 12 minutes, without a scar or mark about him.

OUR GAME BAG.

THE SONS OF ERIN.—Many hard stories are told at the expense of the sons of "Ould Ireland," but the following timely repartee we consider an exception: "A tavern keeper in Newark, when giving New Year's presents to his 'help,' told one of his porters (a smart Irishman) that he was about the best man around the house, and therefore he should give him the most costly present. 'Sure,' said Patrick, rubbing his hands with delight, 'I always mean to do my duty.' 'I believe you,' replied the employer, 'and therefore I shall make you a present of all you have stolen from me during the year!' 'Thank your honor,' replied Pat, 'and may all your friends and acquaintances trate you as liberally.'"

"DON'T WEAR 'EM."—A SCENE.—Dry goods stores are sometimes the scenes of ludicrous conversations. The other day a young lady stepped into a well-known establishment in town, and inquired of a fine-looking young clerk: "Sir, have you any mouse-colored ladies' gloves?" "Mouse colored ladies, miss?" "Yes—a sort of grey—just the color of your drawers, here," meaning the store drawers, of course, which were painted grey. "My drawers, miss!" ejaculated the young man, glancing downward, to see if everything was right and tight—"My drawers, miss! why, I don't wear any." The young lady was carried home on a shutter.

COULDN'T GUESS IT.—A traveling Yankee lately put up at a country inn where a number of loungers were assembled telling stories. After sitting awhile and attentively listening to their folly, he suddenly turned and asked them how much they supposed he had been offered for his dog, which he had with him. They all started, and curiosity was on tip-toe to know; one guessed five dollars, another ten dollars, another fifteen, until they had exhausted their patience, when one of them seriously asked how much he had been offered. "Not a darned cent!" he replied.

"AS CUNNING AS A FOX."—A large dog once disturbed a fox, which, on being pursued, made towards the cliff, and threw himself over, holding on the edges by his fore paws, in the evident expectation that the dog would dash at him, and so occasion his own death. The dog, however, knowing the country too well to be taken in, contented himself with biting the paws of the fox, which thereby lost its hold, fell to the bottom, and was killed.

HATS AND BONNETS.—A lady, whose husband had for several Sundays following been jeeringly telling her that the great motive with women in going to church was merely to display their bonnets, at last lost all patience, and said to him:—"Then, sir, I suppose the reason why you gentlemen so rarely come to church is, because you cannot show your hats!"

IRISH WIT.—An Irish sailor, a giant of known bravery, who was in a boat at the siege of Copenhagen, kept down his head while a shot from a battery was flying over the boat. "For shame, hold up your head," thundered the officer at the stern. "I will, sir, when there is room for it," was the laughing response.

VERY MEAN.—The following is a certain old lady's definition of meanness. Speaking of her milkman, she observes: "He is the meanest person in the world. He skims his milk on the top, and then he turns it over, and skims it on the bottom!"

A "MORAL DEBATING SOCIETY," out West, is engaged in a discussion on the following question: "If a husband deserts his wife, which is the most abandoned, the man or the woman?"

EXTRA.

BOOKS
BOOKS
BOOKS
OF EVERY DESCRIPTION.
OF EVERY DESCRIPTION.
OF EVERY DESCRIPTION.

CATALOGUES SENT FREE.
CATALOGUES SENT FREE.
CATALOGUES SENT FREE.

READ THIS.
READ THIS.
READ THIS.

DO YOU WISH ANYTHING FROM NEW YORK?
IF YOU DO,
YOU CAN HAVE ANY BOOK YOU SEE ADVERTISED SENT TO YOUR ADDRESS POST PAID, BY REMITTING THE PRICE IN CASH OR STAMPS.

You can have any article you wish that cannot be obtained in the city or town where you reside, sent to your address, lower than you could buy it yourself.

THE OLD ESTABLISHED
THOMAS ORMSBY'S
COMMISSION BUREAU, AND
GENERAL PURCHASING AGENCY,
No. 76 Nassau street, New York.

BOOKS, CARDS, PLAYING CARDS, PRINTS, CHEAP PUBLICATIONS, FANCY GOODS, GLOVES, FOILS, SPORTING ARTICLES,
and
MERCHANDISE OF EVERY DESCRIPTION,

Purchased and forwarded to any part of the United States or Canadas, at the lowest rates. Catalogues sent free. References given when required. Any information promptly transmitted without charge.

Send for a Catalogue,
Send for a Catalogue,
Send for a Catalogue,

and address
and address
THOMAS ORMSBY,
General Purchasing Agent,
76 Nassau street, New York.

P. S.—All Books formerly advertised in this paper sent as usual.

FIGHTS for the Championship of England.—Reported in full, with all the rounds, from the year 1730 to 1860; to which is added the

NEW RULES OF THE RING.

Also, THE LIVES AND BATTLES OF
TOM SAYERS AND JOHN C. HEENAN,

with full accounts of all their fights, embellished with full length PORTRAITS IN FIGHTING COSTUME. Copies of either of these works mailed, postage paid, at 25 cents each, by

R. M. DE WITT, Publisher,
1 tf 160 and 162 Nassau street, N. Y.

GREAT SUCCESS!—Second edition of Broughton's Monthly Planet Reader for April, 1860. Price only four cents, containing predictions on the Fate of the Nation, and on the great prize fight between J. C. Heenan and Tom Sayers; Astrology Defended, &c., &c. For sale at all the book stores. A Winch, 320 Chestnut street, Philadelphia, Agent. Sent by mail to any address for five cents. Address L. D. BROUGHTON,
1-1t* Box 573 Philadelphia Post Office.

GAME FOWLS!—
GAME FOWLS!
OF THE PUREST AND BEST STRAINS,

always on hand, either for Breeding or Pit purposes, such as Clippers, Tartars, Rattlers, Prince Charles, Baltimore Top-Knots, Sergeants, Counterfeits, and all the English varieties. Best tempered Gaffs mailed to order. Also Cooper's Work on Cocking, price $1.
1-4t Address J. W. COOPER, Media, Delaware Co., Pa.

HOW TO WIN AT CARDS.—Send to HOWARD M. GRAVES, Boston P. Office, your address, and two red stamps, and he will inform you of a method of winning at all the various games. Try it. 48-8t*

PAPER, PAPER, PAPER.—The largest stock of book, news and wrapping paper in the city.
STRAW BOARDS and STRAW PAPERS for Shipping.
CANDLE-WICK and CAP-WASTE.
31-tf BEEBE, HALL & SANDS, 27 Beekman street.

COOPER'S WORK ON COCKING, for sale at this office, at $1 per copy. 48-4f

CRICKET, CRICKET, CRICKET.—JOSEPH PARKER, Germantown, Pa., has just returned from England, where he has been for the express purpose of selecting the best stock of Cricketing Implements the English market can produce. Every Cricketer in America should send and get a list of prices—sent free of charge. 51-tf

BASE BALL CLUBS can be supplied with every requisite for this game, such as Balls, Bats, Bags for Bases, Score Books, &c. Send for our new price list. We refer to the proprietor of this paper. RICHARDSON & McLEOD,
106 Maiden Lane, corner Pearl, New York,
Where can be seen a book containing all the scores and averages of all the clubs. 48-3m

CRICKET CLUBS can be supplied with every requisite for the game, such as Bats, Balls, Stumps, Leg Guards, Wicket keeping Gloves, Score Books, Nets for practice days, &c. Imported direct. We refer to the proprietor of this paper.
RICHARDSON & McLEOD,
106 Maiden Lane, corner Pearl, New York,
Where can be seen a book containing all the scores and averages of all the clubs. 48-3m

GAME FOWL.—I have on hand, and offer for sale, the following breeds: English, Irish, Derbys, Seftons, Dominiques, Counterfeits and Mexicans. Also, four pairs of imported ones, price, stag and pullet, $4; cock and hen, $6, and warranted all dead game. Address Box 65, Dover, N. H. [48-9t*] L. B. LEGG.

FOR SALE—600 Fancy Pigeons, consisting of Nun, Owl, Swallows, Trumpeters, Silvershoots, Red, Black and Sterling Quakers, Croppers, Carriers, Fantails, Ruffnecks, Turbits, Snells, &c. Address, G. WASHINGTON,
No. 25 North 5th street, Philadelphia.
Wanted—Trio of Maltese Cats; address as above. 1-4t*

REGATTA CLUBS AND OARSMEN.
MAHOGANY SHELL BOATS,
One and two pair Sculls.
FOUR, SIX, AND EIGHT-OARED BOATS.
FOR THE GRAND GALA SEASON OF 1860.

We are now prepared to build, at short notice, these superb Race Boats. Our build has been examined by the oarsmen, sportsmen, and connoisseurs, and pronounced superior to any shell boat yet produced in this country or Europe.

100 Pleasure, Club, Sail and Fancy Boats on hand. Largest and cheapest establishment in the world.
INGERSOLL'S BOAT & OAR BAZAAR,
1-4t* 243 and 244 South street.

$500 REWARD.—Jeffries Antidote, a specific mixture for the cure of Gonorrhœa, Gleet, Strictures, and similar disorders. It makes a speedy cure without the least restriction in diet, drink, exposure or change in application to business. Our object is to notify where it can be had, and the Proprietor challenges a single case of recent Gonorrhœa which the mixture will not cure, under a forfeiture of $500. Further, the disease cannot be contracted if a dose of the Mixture is taken when exposed. Repeated experiments and long experience have proved that it will radically cure any case which can be produced. This desirable result is obtained in from two to ten days, and as it neither creates nausea nor offends the palate, and renders unnecessary all deviation in diet or interruption to usual pursuits, sound sleep or healthy digestion, the nuisance is thus removed as speedily as is consistent with the production of a thorough and permanent cure. Its ingredients are generally vegetable, and no injurious effect, either constitutionally or locally, can be caused by its use.

Price $1 per bottle. Sole agent for this city, C. H. RING, 178 Broadway, N. Y.

T. R. CALLENDER, corner of Third and Walnut streets, agent for Philadelphia.
Boston, REDDING & CO. 1 5t

THE ALL-SUFFICIENT THREE!—TRIESEMAR, 1, 2, and 3—protected by Royal Letters Patent of England, and secured by the seals of the Ecole de Pharmacie de Paris, and the imperial College of Medicine, Vienna.

No. 1, is invaluable for Exhaustion, Spermatorrhœa, and all physical disabilities.

No. 2, completely eradicates all traces of those diseases that have been hitherto treated by the nauseous and pernicious use of Copaiva and Cubebs.

No. 3, has entirely supplanted the injurious use of mercury, thereby insuring to the sufferer speedy relief, dispersing all the impurities, and rooting out the venom of disease.

TRIESEMAR, No. 1, 2, and 3, are prepared in the form of a lozenge, devoid of taste or smell, and can be carried in the waistcoat pocket. Sold in tin cases and divided into seperate doses, as administered by Valpeau, Lalleman, Roux, Ricord, &c., &c. Price $3 each, or four cases in one for $9, which saves $3; and in $27 cases, whereby there is a saving of $9. To be had, wholesale and retail, of DR. BARROW, No. 194 Bleeker street, four doors west of McDougall, New York. Immediately on receiving a remittance, DR. BARROW will forward the Triesemar to any part of the World, securely packed and addressed according to the instructions of the writer.

Sold, wholesale and retail, by F. C. WELLS & CO., 115 Franklin street, N. Y.; Callendar & Co., Third and Walnut streets, Philadelphia; T. N. Dyott & Sons, 118 North 2d street, Philadelphia and J. Worthington, 206 Fulton street, Brooklyn.